WALKER'S
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OR,
Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

FOR OCTOBER, 1806.

Portraits of Meſſrs. GRATTAN and LATOUCHE having been formerly prefixed to this Magazine, we are happy in having it in our power to furniſh the Editors of this Metropolis and our Readers in general, with a very Intereſting and Characteriſtic Sketch of that highly independent and eſteemed Perſonage, ROBERT SHAW, Eſq. a Member in the late IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT for the CITY of DUBLIN, and at preſent one of the Candidates for the ſame honourable and important Situation. (A fine Portrait engraved from a capital Likeneſs taken in the Year 1796, is annexed.)

THE ſubject of this memoir, ROBERT SHAW, eſq. an eminent banker in, and M. P. for the city of Dublin, is the eldeſt ſon of one of the moſt diſtinguiſhed citizens of which this metropolis has been able to boaſt. The late Robert Shaw roſe by the gradations of honourable induſtry, and with the faireſt and moſt unblemiſhed character, carrying with him the love and reſpect of his fellow-citizens in every ſtep of his advancement, to that high rank of opulence which his ſon now enjoys. The honeſt fame which accompanied the acquiſition, has happily deſcended too as by inheritance with the poſſeſſion: and the ſon now diſplays among his brother-citizens, the ſame unſhaken integrity of principle and unaſſuming moderation of demeanor in the enjoyment of his fortune, which the father had manifeſted in the progreſs to its attainment.

This gentleman has had the happy lot of connecting himſelf, by matrimonial alliance, in a way peculiarly ſuitable and advantageous. At an early period of life, he became united to the daughter and ſole heireſs of Abraham Wilkinſon, eſq. a gentleman, who, like the late mr. Shaw, had the merit of attaining great wealth by the activity and ability of his exertions, and who, like him, beſtowed upon that wealth a real luſtre, by the virtues which conducted to its acquirement. This highly-reſpected citizen, who had on all occaſions proved himſelf the warm friend of civil and religious liberty, was on the great queſtion of the UNION, naturally ſelected as one of the delegates from this country to Great Britain, upon that momentous meaſure.

By the matrimonial connection which he had thus formed, mr. Shaw added largely to his paternal property; miſs Wilkinſon being reported to have brought him a fortune exceeding 100,000l. but he added ſtill more largely to the more valuable poſſeſſion of domeſtic happineſs: having had the felicity to unite his fortunes with a lady, in whom the moſt excellent and ſerious education, has combined with the higheſt natural qualities of head and heart, and the moſt pleaſing and prepoſſeſſing exterior, to form at the ſame time the moſt valuable wife, and the moſt accompliſhed and intereſting companion.

Mr. Shaw, as a private gentleman,

has conciliated the eſteem and affection of a wide circle of acquaintance. The ſuavity of his manners, joined with the direct ſincerity of his conduct, and the firm integrity of his principles, has ſecured to him the love, the confidence, and the reſpect of all who know him: and in a ſound underſtanding, a well-regulated judgment, and above all, in a conſcientious and habitual ſenſe of moral and religious obligation, he has afforded to the public a ſure pledge of diſcretion, moderation, and fidelity, in the diſcharge of his duties, whether they be of a nature private or political.

From ſuch a combination of qualities, the moſt beneficent application of the princely fortune which he poſſeſſes might naturally be expected.—And that ſuch has been its application is manifeſted by the various and valuable improvements which diſplay themſelves in every direction to which his immediate influence extends. Not content with lending a generous aid to every uſeful inſtitution in the neighbourhood of his country reſidence; he has been active and ardent in giving birth to others which might tend to ſtimulate induſtry, or to alleviate want. He has accordingly by the aſſiduity of his agricultural exertions, and by the conſequent fund of employment which the gratification of his taſte or the amelioration of his eſtates has created for the artizans and labourers of every deſcription in his vicinity, completely changed the face of the ſurrounding diſtrict, giving at the ſame time beauty to the landſcape, and bread and comfort to the cottager.

A ſingle fact will convey more fully than a volume, a juſt view of the ſerious and benevolent diſpoſition which prompts to ſuch acts of beneficence.—Having, from the feelings natural to early life and to active habits, been much attached to the diverſions of the field, he had for ſome time kept a large pack of hounds; but on a ſcarcity ariſing about ſix years ſince he determined to retrench the expence attending upon that eſtabliſhment; and having converted the food of dogs into the ſuſtenance of his ſtarving fellow-creatures, he was led to carry the improvement ſtill farther, and finally transformed the kennel into a commodious and ſpacious ſchool-houſe, allotting to its maintenance an annual fund of 300l.—In this ſeminary ſixty female children have now for many years been inſtructed, (and in a great meaſure dieted and clothed) upon a plan the moſt judicious and the moſt effective of any that has probably yet been deviſed in the ſyſtem of charitable education. It deſerves alſo to be noticed, that in this SCHOOL, children of all deſcriptions, CATHOLIC as well as PROTESTANT, have, in the true ſpirit of chriſtian charity, been EQUALLY and indiſcriminately admitted: and under the unwearied and judicious attention of mrs. Shaw, whoſe perſonal inſpection and immediate ſuperintendance annimates and guides the inſtitution, ſuch ample benefits have been derived, as have not merely improved the child but civilized the parent, and given to the ſurrounding peaſantry at large, the appearance of more induſtrious habits and more regulated demeanor. The example of this has led alſo to ſimilar inſtitutions in the adjoining diſtricts: to all of which the benevolent contributions of mr. and mrs. Shaw have been liberally impa ted.

Noble and praiſe-worthy as are the objects to which we have alluded, yet they by no means compriſe the range of mr. Shaw's activity and uſefulneſs. As a magiſtrate and an officer of yeomanry (two reſpectable bodies of which he has for ſome years commanded) his exertions have at all times been prompt and prominent; proving him on every occaſion equally reſolute in the reſiſtance of outrage, and moderate and humane in the exerciſe of power—ſo that upon the whole, he may be truly ſaid to have exhibited a model highly deſerving of imitation, to the officer of yeomen, the magiſtrate, and the country gentleman.

As a citizen and a banker, his conduct is not leſs deſerving of commendation. Liberal and honourable in all his dealings, he has procured for him-

ſelf the higheſt eſtimation amongſt his fellow-citizens of every rank. And it will not readily be forgotten by the mercantile part of the community eſpecially, that at a period when the moſt lowering appearances clouded our political horizon, and ſeemed to portend a general convulſion, when alſo moſt other banking-houſes in the metropolis, partaking of the prevailing panic, ſuſpended or curtailed their diſcounts to the great detriment of trade, and the almoſt total ſubverſion of mutual credit; the houſe of Lighton, Needham and Shaw, ſet an inſpiriting example of manly aſſurance, threw open its doors more widely for the accommodation of the trader, and thereby reſtored to the public mind that confidence which an oppoſite conduct in other quarters had nearly extinguiſhed.

Merits ſuch as theſe could not paſs unrewarded by the citizens of Dublin. Mr. Shaw was therefore unanimouſly elected their repreſentative in the imperial parliament on the vacancy made by the reſignation of J. C. Beresford, eſq. in the March of 1804.

Here, however, it is right to look back to an earlier period of mr. Shaw's hiſtory. Having hitherto ſpoken of him but in the relation of a private man, we muſt now recur to that part of his life in which he firſt appeared in a political capacity. Having been a member of the parliament of Ireland at that eventful period which took from Ireland its legiſlature, he had, as might be expected, ranged himſelf in the ranks of thoſe virtuous ſenators, who reſiſted to the laſt, the daring infringement offered by a corrupt miniſter to the ancient conſtitution of his country. Nor on ſuch an occaſion was he content with giving a SILENT vote. He ſpoke with firmneſs and impreſſion—His language was plain, manly, and honeſt, beſpeaking a mind more anxious for the preſervation of his country, than the poliſh of his periods: and at the ſame time carrying with it a force, which ſincerity, patriotiſm, and ſound ſenſe muſt always inſpire. He entreated the houſe to 'conſider moſt ſeriouſly before they adopted a meaſure ſo decidedly againſt the ſenſe of the people of Ireland. He had, he ſaid, ſome expectations that when miniſters ſaw the decided ſenſe of the country, they would have given up the project, for they had laſt year poſitively promiſed that it ſhould not be brought forward unleſs the ſenſe of the nation were favourable to it. What then, he aſked, was the cauſe of their bringing it forward now? Did the country ſeem more favourably inclined to it than before? Was it becauſe 120 members of that houſe had oppoſed it? Was it becauſe petitions from every county in Ireland againſt it crowded their table? Was it becauſe two-thirds of the county members deprecated its adoption? Gentlemen who ſupported the meaſure declared they were uninfluenced—he was not willing to queſtion the purity of any man's motives. But no man who ſaw the uſe made of the power of government, the diſmiſſal of one ſet of men, and the adoption of others according to their oppoſition or ſupport of the meaſure, could doubt for a moment whether and to what extent an unjuſtifiable influence was exerted.'—Having continued to argue at ſome length upon the meaſure, and moſt ardently deprecated its adoption, he concluded with ſaying that 'he had not uttered a ſyllable from the feelings of party or faction, but from the ſobereſt conviction of his judgment; and that he ſhould hold himſelf a traitor to that country to which he owed ſo much, were he to ſuppreſs or diſguiſe his ſentiments upon a queſtion of ſuch awful moment.'

To his conduct upon this memorable occaſion, as well as to his known worth and univerſally reſpected independence of character and fortune, it was that he was indebted at his election in 1804, for the unanimous ſuffrage of his fellow-citizens. The language of the D. E. Poſt at that period, juſtly deſcribes the claims of the candidate and the ſentiments of the electors.—'The only avowed candidate for the vacated honour is Robert Shaw, eſq. and with pleaſure we acknowledge that he

he comes before his fellow-citizens, supported by moſt powerful recommendations: the moſt unimpeachable and fixed integrity of public and private character, an independent and noble fortune, and, what ſhould have the moſt weighty influence with the the citizens of *Dublin*, he is ONE OF THEMSELVES. Not removed by habit, by intercourſe, or by intereſt, beyond the ſphere of their obſervation and influence, mr. SHAW, on the contrary, is intimately connected with the inhabitants of this city by all thoſe ties and motives which can give an honeſt direction to his legiſlative conduct, and identify him with the welfare and proſperity of his conſtituents.' The addreſſes of twenty-one corporations conveyed in language the moſt warm and affectionate, afforded him alſo the gratifying aſſurance, that the upright diſcharge of his duties had not been overlooked by his native city. To the honourable declaration, that they 'looked to his private worth, his attachment to the city which gave him birth, and to the virtuous part he had hitherto taken in public, as ſure teſts that he would never betray the rights of his fellow-citizens or the intereſts of his country,' he replied in terms truly deſcriptive of his ſubſequent conduct, that 'ſhould the ſacret truſt of their repreſentation in parliament be his, he would never forget that his conſtituents were his countrymen: that THEIR intereſts and his were the ſame; and that he ſhould never ſeparate from his own, THEIR proſperity in commerce, and THEIR rights and privileges as ſubjects of a free ſtate.'

The pledge thus given, we are happy to ſay, has not been forfeited. The period of mr. Shaw's parliamentary career, ſince that return, though ſhort has been marked by an active attention to his public duties—and the inſolvency bill, the paving bill, and the catholic queſtion all atteſt his zealous and efficient interference in the concerns of legiſlation. The firſt of the bills alluded to was introduced and carried by him immediately after his introduction into the imperial parliament. He loſt no time in the work of humanity; and we find a reſpectable evening paper of that date thus expreſſing itſelf upon that occaſion. 'We feel a peculiar pleaſure in paying a juſt tribute of praiſe to our worthy and unanimouſly choſen repreſentative, mr. Shaw, for having embraced the very firſt opportunity, that the more important concerns of parliament would permit, to preſent a bill for the relief of the long ſuffering inſolvent debtors of Ireland. If any thing were wanting to juſtify our unanimous choice, or give additional luſtre to a character ſo truly amiable, this prompt effort in the cauſe of humanity, is at once calculated to excite our exultation at ſo happy a ſelection.' Mr. Shaw did not ſcruple to ſacrifice to this meaſure of humanity much of his private intereſt and convenience, having prolonged his attendance on parliament to an unuſually late period, and thereby completely effected a meaſure which it has ſcarcely ever fallen to the lot of any to accompliſh, who have not been diſtinguiſhed by conſiderable parliamentary weight.

In promoting an improved ſyſtem of paving for the city of Dublin, a matter of no light moment to the metropolis, mr. Shaw's exertions were no leſs prompt and effective, as well in the exerciſe of his parliamentary functions as in the aſſiduity of his co-operation with the committee of citizens appointed to inveſtigate the cauſe and remedy of the exiſting evil.

But the grand and principal ſubject on which mr. Shaw has made a public avowal of his ſentiments in parliament, is that of the catholic queſtion which was diſcuſſed in the May of the laſt year. On this mr. Shaw delivered his opinion in a ſtyle of correct language and juſt reflexion that do him the higheſt honour. On the queſtion itſelf the minds of men muſt neceſſarily be divided: but upon the frank, unbiaſſed, and conciliating tone of the member for Dublin, and above all on the promptneſs with which he obeyed the directions of his conſtituents on this important queſtion, amongſt unprejudiced men there can be but one opinion. We

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shall close this memorial with some extracts from his speech delivered upon that occasion as we find it upon record.

'Intimately connected as I am with the prosperity of my native land, it can hardly be doubted by any, that upon a question vitally connected therewith I shall give a sincere vote. Those who know me will readily believe that I do so this night; in honest accordance with my conscience, my judgment, and what I find to be the sense of my constituents. In common cases profession of principles and independence must appear superfluous; but where prejudices are to be combated and popularity is perhaps divided, I feel it not unnecessary to assert my complete independence alike of ministerial influence and of popular clamour, should the one be supposed adverse and the other favourable to the prayer of the petition.'

Having thus prefaced his observations, he proceeded to state the reasons which actuated his determination—'the eloquence of the honourable mover he said, whilst it excited his admiration, awakened him at the same time to a sense of the necessity of recurring to those obligations which he accepted with the great and honorable trust reposed in him by his constituents: and their sentiments on the subject now before the house had been too recently and too strongly expressed (in the petition on the table) for him to misunderstand or to oppose: neither could he be insensible to the paramount duty of supporting the constitution, as it had been entrusted to his care: and unless instructed to the contrary by the express will of his constituents, to restore to them his trust as unimpaired as his humble but zealous exertions could maintain it.' Having then argued with considerable force on the obligation of the representative to the constituent, and having applied the principle as eminently binding in the case of the capital of a country, which should, he contended, possess a peculiar and commanding influence over the representative, he concluded this topic in these words, 'I feel embarked in one bottom with the city of Dublin, and I never shall set my own opinion ABOVE that of its electors, nor wilfully act in contradiction to their wishes.'—He then proceeds to state that 'whilst he professes to obey implicitly the will of his constituents on this great measure, he deprecates the remotest idea that he entertains a feeling hostile to his catholic countrymen, or that he is not as sincerely attached to their real interests as any gentleman who might that night support their petition.' He then proceeds, in a strain of liberal and conciliating observation with respect to the character and conduct of his catholic brethren in Ireland, to assign his reasons against the motion before the house, urging strongly, a more seasonable and conciliatory mode of forwarding the catholic claims, forcibly pointing out the tendency of the present application to embarrass government at a moment of peculiar difficulty rather than afford solid relief to the petitioners (an argument which, by the way, the subsequent treatment of the question under the new government has fully evinced to be just) and finally, strongly contending that the English catholic, and the English and Irish dissenter were at least equally entitled to consideration. 'I trust, said he, that whatever boon may be hereafter granted by the house, shall be the result of cool mature, and impartial consideration, and be conferred in a manner consonant to the dignity of the nation. I wish the boon unaccompanied by reluctance and distrust; and I wish it to be granted when the Irish catholic is relieved from the odium and suspicion derived from his foreign connections and influence; and when the directing head of his church shall not be the instrument and slave of that sanguinary despot who is the implacable foe of the constitution and liberties of this great empire:' and again he adds—'what is to become of the English and Irish dissenter? Sir, I should be ashamed to look the latter or either in the face, if I committed such flagrant injustice as to exclude them alone from the privileges now required of us. Without intending any invidious comparisons, I know that his majesty does not possess a more loy-

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al, ſincerely attached, and valuable ſubject, than the Iriſh diſſenter, and the Engliſh diſſenter may well be ſuppoſed no leſs meritorious. If there are teſts to which thoſe profeſſing certain creeds cannot ſubſcribe, are they alone to be bound by the influence of conſcience, and its dominion denied where it ſhould moſt prevail and where it is the bond of our liberties and our laws? No, ſir; and untill ſome reconciling means can be adopted, let us remain as we are, and all unite in maintaining againſt the common enemy that conſtitution ſo ſuperior to all others, and which is the ſole refuge of civil liberty in this quarter of the world.'

Poſtſcript.—Since writing the above, we recollect a circumſtance much to mr. Shaw's honor, which ought not to be overlooked.

Having entered the Iriſh parliament originally on a private borough of a certain noble lord, he immediately, on the propoſal of the meaſure of union, relinquiſhed his ſeat that he might be free from every kind of honourable obligation which might in any degree interfere with his public duty, and procured for himſelf a ſeat independent of all trammels, by which he might be enabled freely to raiſe his voice in ſupport of the expiring conſtitution of his country.

Adventures of a Pen. (*Continued from Page* 461.)

I HAD not laboured under this dreadful ſituation *long*, before I was relieved from it by my good friend the coachman, who ſeeing my diſtreſs took me up, and retorted a *curſe* upon my oppreſſor. But, alas! ſir, miſery is the only touchſtone of the *heart*: for when the ſun ſhines every inſect ſports in his beam. Even John was the ſlave of intereſt: for finding me (upon examination) too full of *bruiſes*, and no longer likely to do him *ſervice*, he forgot the aſſiſtance I had *formerly* afforded, and (forſaking me in the hour of adverſity) ſuffered me to fall again among the ſtones, without the leaſt emotion. I have had occaſion to obſerve, ſir, that gratitude is the rareſt virtue upon earth, and (you will pardon me if I ſay) not amongſt *geeſe* but men. But why ſhould I moralize to a philoſopher?

My *next* remove was to a condition much *more* ſervile and ignominious, being pitched by a fork upon a dunghill amongſt the litter of the ſtable. Here I remained in dreadful inaction, without end, *purpoſe*, or *utility*, ſmoaking with filth and rotting with ordure.—*Thus*, by the *caprice* of the ungenerous, and thoſe who are languiſhing in ſickneſs, toſſed amongſt the nuiſances of life, *neglected* and *forgotten*.

At length, however, the loaded excreſcence was removed, and I was carried with it in a cart to manure the field; and *now* you would naturally conclude that all my miſeries were brought to a period, and that I had *finiſhed* my career; but be taught from hence, ſir, that however deſolated the proſpect of things around, and however *hopeleſs* and *forlorn the heart*, it is *ſtill poſſible* to mount inſtantaneouſly ſuperior to diſtreſs, and by ſome lucky ſtroke retrieve at once fortune and felicity.

I had juſt begun to rejoice in the happineſs of freedom, and to whiten in the ſun when I ſaw a ſportſman paſs me, whoſe piece, (as it were providentially) flaſhed in the pan; for it happened that he was without any inſtrument to clear the obſtruction in the touchhole, and took *me* up for that purpoſe, which (with ſome alteration in my ſhape) I luckily anſwered, and was therefore rewarded with a place in the gunner's pocket, where I lay in company with a *powder horn*, and a dram bottle, which (eſtimating the preſent by the paſt) was no unenviable ſituation. A ſhower of rain falling ſoon after put an end to all proſpects of ſport for the day, and my protector haſtened to his apartments, which were ſituate in the temple; where I was hung in his clothes over the fire, which in a ſhort time reſtored my ſtrength and *ſubſtance*, and I was found to be a pen of good capabilities. The *templar* was one of thoſe young gentlemen who

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ſtudy the buſineſs of the *law* rather as a paſtime than a *profeſſion*, who are more expert in the labyrinths of *amour* than the chicanery of law, and who are the pupils rather of Rocheſter and Cleland than Littleton or Coke, and who enter no further into the myſteries of the trade than is deemed neceſſary to evade the attacks of the creditor, bribe the catchpole, or *bilk the bailiff*. Methought, ſir, the proſpect of happineſs was again reſtored, at leaſt in a degree, for if I did not ſhine, I apprehended I ſhould not labour, and that if I had fallen in-to the hands of a man of mere pleaſure, I did not doubt but I ſhould ſleep ſafe, and unmoleſted, in a ſilver ſtandiſh, with others of my ſpecies, an equal participator of their *vacancy* and luxury.—But the anticipations of an heated fancy are generally deluſive. I had early reaſons to diſlike my ſtation, which was that of a lacquey to a rake; inſtead of repoſing at my *eaſe*, and occaſionally bathing my lips in a ſtream that flows upon a *ſhore of ſilver*, I was degraded to the ungracious office of noting his engagements of the week with proſtitutes and *ſharpers*, and, inſtead of making remarks upon uſeful readings, marking the beſt paſſages, or aſſiſting in a correſpondence of honour, ſentiment, and friendſhip, I was ſometimes uſed to give a note of written ſecurity to a cheated tradeſman, and thus become the inſtrument of oppreſſion and deceit, and ſometimes was compelled to dun a father for remittances, to ſupply profuſion, under the deluſion of promoting knowledge and education. I endure I this hypocritical way of life for ſome time, till at laſt I was diſmiſſed from his ſervice by the aid of an attorney's clerk, who lived in ſome intimacy with my maſter, and who had all his libertiniſm without his fortune or expectations. It has been the great misfortune of my being, ſir, to experience *ſeverities of viciſſitude*, and ſeldom to become either more happy or ſecure by a change. But from the *conſtant* perſecutions I have met with, I am at length taught this uſeful leſſon: 'That there is no *human* ſituation *untaxed by inconvenience*, and pain, and that to ſuffer *much*, and *well*, is the moſt important art and duty of every individual.' This reflection, ſir, may appear ludicrous from the lips of a *pen*; but you will pleaſe to conſider, that I have long *traded* in the ſentiment; and if I now and then diſcloſe an impertinent truth, conſider alſo that you authors bring the miſchief upon *yourſelves*; for were we ſuffered to adorn the plumage of our parents in the virgin whiteneſs and purity of *quillhood*, it were impoſſible for us to be rude; but when the parrot, the pye, and the pen, are *taught to prattle*, and an inciſion made for that purpoſe in their tongues, who can wonder if they ſometimes addreſs their ſentiments warmly to the boſom of their *maſters?* In narrations, I have obſerved, ſir, that it is become a faſhion to digreſs from the main point, to give the literary amuſement the charms of *variety* and *novelty*. In compliance with the taſte of compoſition, therefore, I am inclined to carry my reflections (ariſing from my former ſentiment) ſomewhat farther, and hope you will patiently attend to them, eſpecially as I ſhall never again ſpeak for myſelf, but for the future ſubmit, in dutiful ſubordination, to the guidance of *your right hand*.

I would juſt remark, ſir, in ſupport of my moral aſſertion, that *every* ſituation of life has levied upon it ſome painful *contingence*, and that even our ſtate of infancy (as well as yours) has its alloys of miſery and care; though I confeſs I was ever the moſt happy while growing on the downy pinion of my parent, an *innocent feather*, unpolluted by ink, and unacquainted with the *vicious drudgery* of *literary deception*.

The moment I forſook the parental wing, and became an orphan in the world, I began my ſtruggle with peril and difficulty: and even while under a mother's care, I felt ſome diſquietude, and like *the ſons of men*, was expoſed to the ſhocks of *accident* and *nature*; for it ſometimes happens, that our parents

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(while they ſport in the ſtream or graze on the green, in the hours of frolic and of pleaſure,) drop their plumes; eſpecially at a ſtated ſeaſon of the year.—Nor is this all; for it is often a cruel cuſtom (and O let it alarm the bluſh in your cheek!) for man in the wantonneſs of appetite to deprive us of liberty, and coop us up in a penn, firſt to fatten and then ſacrifice us to the rapacity of his taſte. Such diſaſters attend even *the feathers of this world*; for if the parent bleeds, the offspring is often involved in his deſtruction. But having eaſed my anxiety, I ſhall now proceed to my narration.

The clerk into whoſe ſervice I had now fallen, from a country *tall boy*, with *lank hair*, *long legs*, and *moping aſpect*, was exalted into a *city ſmart*, and (though he had not been in the metropolis more than ſix months) and already been initiated by a circle of his fraternity into the articles of *cebauchery* and *expenſe*. However, I was conſidered as a fit ſervant; and the firſt employment in which I was engaged, was to engroſs the copy of an *inequtable* will made by a father in the rage of his heart, in diſfavour of an *only child* who (according to the phraſe of the world upon ſuch occaſions) had *thrown himſelf away* upon a woman, whoſe principal recommendations were the *beauty of her form* and the *dignity of her mind*. In the mornings, I was tucked behind his ear into his *locks*; and at night, I was compelled to *float in an ocean of ink*, in an areal chamber *five ſtories from the ground*. *Hence* I was ſome time after taken by the *maſter himſelf*, whoſe reſidence was many degrees lower than mine, though under the ſame roof, and who was, indeed, at once an agent, and an attorney of the greateſt craft and practice of any among the inns of court.

I was now (it is true) in a ſtate of exaltation, and in the way of preferment, but *far*, *very far*, from the paths either of *honeſty* or *peace*. I ſhiver with horror (and the ink curdles into froſt about my tongue) as I recount the variety of conce us wherein I became an inſtrument of *accumulated tyranny* and *treachery*. How ſhall I inform you, ſir, of the practices by which, under an *equitable* veil, I robbed (with diverſified turpitude) the *widow* and the *matron*, the *heir* and the *orphan*? by what *dexterity of deception* I diſtracted *property*, *perplexed truth*, *unſettled jointures*, *conveyed away privileges*, and *ſold birthrights*, to *unconnected relations*, or *to friends of my own*.

It would be impoſſible for me to recount *half* the circumſtances of my infamy while I was a drudge to this *legal ruffian*; yet as a ſpecimen at once of the *ſcandal of my ſituation*, and of the *knavery of mankind*, ſuffer me to preſent you with *one* inſtance *very common* in the world.

My tormentor one day ſcrewed me into a cafe, and carrying me in an hackney coach to Hampſtead, entered a ſmall houſe in the ſuburbs of the town, where I was directly taken from my priſon to diſtrain the goods of a *naked* and *numerous* family, which conſiſted of *ſeven children*, and their *parents*, who were diſperſed round a *wretched room* in all the agonies of *poverty* and *pain*. The lawyer was grown *old* in *experience* of *human misfortune*, and retained the *natural* or *habitual flint* of his countenance without *ſympathy* or *tears*; and without offering any argument to *ſoothe*, or any aſſiſtance *to mitigate*, the *general diſtreſs*, caſt his obdurate eyes about the place, *in order to note the articles it contained*. With the ſame unfeeling *neutrality of heart* he proceeded, and obliged me to ſet down an exact catalogue of their furniture, even *to their bedding*. I withered, ſir, as I inſerted in the *barbarous inventory* this cruel article, and the ink actually roſe above the nib, and refuſed to flow, or mark a ſtroke upon the paper, before my indignation ſubſided ſufficiently to permit me to include among the reſt the *very cradle linen of an infant*, who was at that moment harmleſsly *ſleeping* between *torn* and *threadbare blankets*, as if unconſcious of the ſtorm.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Account

MONTE VESEO

Account of the Port and Town of Monte Video, in Paraguay. With a View elegantly engraved. (From 'Letters from Paraguay,' by John Conſtanſe Davie, Eſq.)

[*THE* late glorious ſucceſs of the Britiſh arms, in the conqueſt of Buenos Ayres, the capital of Paraguay, by the forces under the commaud of general Beresford and ſir Home Popham, has induced us to give ſome further extracts from mr. Davie's judicious letters, which are the lateſt account of travels in that country.—For a deſcription of *Buenos Ayres*, the character of the inhabitants, &c. from the ſame work, ſee our magazine of September.]

Monte Video, on the banks of La Plata, Jan. 1797.

IF I ſurpriſed you in my laſt with the intelligence of my new occupation, how ſhall I aſtoniſh you when you perceive from whence this is dated! but it will ſerve to confirm the old proverb, 'What man appoints, God diſappoints.' When I cloſed my laſt I was fully perſuaded my next letter would be dated from the coaſt of New South Wales; but I was fated to return to America, though not that part of it I had laſt inhabited. I ſhall moſt aſſuredly commence fataliſt; for many events of my life, and this not the leaſt, have induced me at times to think that a ſuperior power guides and directs every action and deſign of man: or in default of this poſition I ſhall believe in the power of inferior agents, who are permitted for ſome great and wiſe purpoſe, to counteract and ſubvert the intentions of individuals. This latter hypotheſis ſeems moſt agreeable to my ideas of the Divinity, but I doubt whether it will appear ſo to you.

The morning after my laſt communication to you I went on board the Anne and Sarah, bound to Port Jackſon, with a determined reſolution to remain there for ſome months, in order to examine into the climate, ſoil, produce, and colonial improvements, of the iſland of New Holland, if iſland it may be called. But inſtead of completing my deſign—not to mention my commencing trader, which might of itſelf have engroſſed a great part of my time, and perhaps even turned my ideas into a new channel—my whole arrangement was defeated by a violent hurricane, which ſucceeded a tedious calm of ſix-and thirty hours. It overtook us about ſix weeks after our departure from New York, a ſhort diſtance beyond the latitude of Rio Janeiro in Brazil. I had been for ſeveral days much indiſpoſed, and during the calm particularly uneaſy; but the fury of the wind ſoon created ideas more diſagreeable than ſickneſs. I have been in many ſtorms at ſea, but never in one ſo alarming as this: we were borne over the ſurface of the water with a dreadful rapidity; now elevated as if to pierce the clouds that lowered on our heads, and now again precipitated into an abyſs that ſeemed to threaten inſtant annihilation. My illneſs prevented my being of any eſſential ſervice, but every man on board was obliged to exert himſelf for the general ſafety. For two days we ran as the wind directed us: on the evening of the ſecond the veſſel ſprung her bowſprit, and in leſs than an hour carried away her foretopmaſt, and to add to our diſtreſs, great part of our water caſks had been ſtaved. In this emergency captain H—— called a council of all the people on board, which conſiſted, beſides himſelf, of a ſupercargo, three paſſengers, a mate, five ſeamen, and two boys; when, after a ſhort deliberation reſpecting the latitude we were in, it was determined to make the beſt of our way for the iſle of St. Catherine's. Thither we accordingly attempted to ſteer our courſe; but the wind ſtill continuing to rage with unabating violence, we were ſoon, in ſpite of every exertion, driven too far ſouth to hope to gain that hoſpitable aſylum: a ſecond council was therefore ſummoned, the reſult of which was, that as it was impoſſible in our ſhattered ſtate to think of reaching the Cape, we had no alternative but to proceed immediately for the great river La Plata, and endeavour, if poſſible, to gain

Buenos Ayres, there to repair our damage, and to recruit our ſtock of water and proviſions, the greater part of which had been materially injured.

This was no ſooner decided on than put in practice. The wind, happily for us, a little ſubſided; and we ſteered for the largeſt river in the world, which we were fortunate enough to reach without any freſh diſaſter.

The accounts which we read of the Plata, ſo far from being exaggerated, barely convey an adequate idea of its immenſity; though I now find that its depth is by no means proportioned to its length and breadth. When we arrived at the mouth of the river—of which if I had not been told I ſhould never have imagined it—I began to thank God that our perils were over; but I ſoon found that new ones awaited us, owing to the vaſt banks of ſand diſperſed in every direction. At our entrance, under ſomething more than a briſk gale, it was as much as all hands could do to ſteer the veſſel clear of a moſt dangerous ſhoal called the Engliſh bank, a place as much dreaded in thoſe parts as the rocks of Scilly or the Goodwin Sands in our vicinity; and we had ſcarcely paſſed it in ſafety when we ſtruck upon a ſmaller one, and thus we continued, for want of a pilot, to run off one ſand and on another, ſhaking, jumbling, working and curſing, for near thirty leagues, with boats a-head ſounding the whole of the courſe which we had to traverſe before we could reach a place where we could hope for any aſſiſtance: however, by the help of a freſh breeze and conſtant watching, we made ſhift in four days to anchor in this harbour. Monte Video is the firſt port of ſafety in this wonderful river: it is ſituated at the foot of a conical mountain of a ſtupendous height, which ſerves as a land-mark, for another mountain there is not in a vaſt tract of country, many hundred miles in extent; and the river, even here, is ſo wide as to appear to an inexperienced perſon more in the reſemblance of a ſea.

We found in this port two Portugueſe merchant veſſels, three French, and two privateers; which laſt had, like ourſelves, been forced in by ſtreſs of weather. On a ſignal being made by our captain, the commander of the fort ſent off a boat with three Spaniards in her to examine our papers; with which being ſatisfied, we were permitted to enter the harbour, and we immediately received every neceſſary aſſiſtance. It was evening when we arrived; and the next morning captain H—— and we three paſſengers went aſhore. Myſelf being an Engliſhman, and preſently known as ſuch, I obſerved an eye of ſuſpicion glanced on me which way ſoever I turned myſelf. But this I cared not for; being reſolved, ſince my deſtiny had landed me in Spaniſh America, to ſee as much of their town as I poſſibly could: though God knows, beſides the river and the mountain there is but little to excite a traveller's curioſity. The fort ſeems to be the only object on which any attention has been beſtowed; it is large, handſomely built, and conſiſts of four baſtions, on which are apparently very good braſs cannon. Another baſtion is begun on the land-ſide, and when that is finiſhed the foſſe is to be extended a much longer way than at preſent on terra firma. I have not much opinion of the ſtrength of this fort, or the force that might be collected to withſtand any determined attack of the Britiſh arms. It may, and I doubt not would, reſiſt any effect of the Portugueſe or native Indians; but they would not find it ſo eaſy a matter to repulſe a ſelect body of Engliſh ſoldiers and ſailors, determined upon conqueſt.

The church is the next principal building: it is large and clean, but has nothing remarkable about it: the houſes, many of which lie ſcattered about in a very irregular manner, with many pleaſing gardens and little plantations attached to them, are all low and meanly built, very few being higher than the ground floor; but their tiled tops, with the green trees waving over them, have, taken altogether, rather a pretty effect.

The country round has nothing intereſting; being, I am told, one con-

tinued plain every way for many hundreds of miles; and muſt, therefore, appear with peculiar diſadvantage to me, who have been ſo long accuſtomed to the riſing hills and majeſtic mountains of the northern continent; and for Monte Video itſelf, I can compare it to nothing but a ſolitary rock in the middle of the Pacific Ocean. In native woods, too, they are generally deficient; almoſt every tree and ſhrub is of artificial culture; and although the proſpect on every ſide is luxuriantly beautiful in the humble walks and vegetation, yet the eye ſeeks in vain for the thick, dark, waving foreſts, which in North America are regarded but as natural evils to obſtruct the labour of the induſtrious agriculturiſt, but which here would be valued alike for their novelty and beauty, and what is more for their utility, without being ſubject to the deſtroying axe, or more deſtructive firebrand. The Spaniards are not fond enough of agriculture to deprive themſelves of ſhade; on the contrary, they have laboured to the beſt of their abilities to ſupply this great natural defect; nor have they laboured in vain, ſo favourable is this ſoil to the hand of cultivation; and groves of almoſt every kind of tree or ſhrub that could be imported now nod at one another in a very pleaſing, though not very picturesque, manner; at leaſt it appears ſo to my prejudiced taſte. Another traveller might think and write widely different; but what others think of a ſcene or a ſubject never has nor ever will influence my pen.

I am no draftſman; but I have taken a view of Monte Video from the moſt favourable ſpot I could ſelect, and remit it for your edification. I am only ſorry the ſubject is not more engaging.

Captain H—— requeſted permiſſion to lodge us in the houſe of a wine-merchant whom he had known at the Canaries, which place his friend left about two years ſince, to ſettle at Monte Video. The requeſt was granted, and I was received with great hoſpitality. My not underſtanding the Spaniſh language was rather an awkward circumſtance; but the Canarian, though he did not underſtand Engliſh, had a ſmattering of French, and contrived to make us comprehend that we ſhould all be treated as part of his family. He has a wife, and two daughters, ſprightly laſſes both: but our communication is all in dumb ſhew; very agreeable though, for all that.

We had not been ſettled above an hour when an order came for the three paſſengers to attend the governor. We immediately complied, and were conducted thither by a guard of one ſubaltern and ſix ſoldiers, all very ſlovenly accoutred, and diſtinguiſhed by nothing but the extraordinary length of their ſwords and whiſkers, and a moſt ludicrous affectation of majeſtic gravity. We found the governor, don Blas D'Hinojoſa, taking a refreſhment of fruit and coffee, attended by two negroes; he aroſe as we entered, and, ſlightly bowing in a very ſtately manner, immediately reſeated himſelf, and gave ſome orders to one of the ſlaves, who left the apartment; and preſently returned with two Spaniſh gentlemen and an officer very ſplendidly dreſſed, who, I obſerved, regarded me, during the whole time I remained in the apartment, with a ſtern and ſcrutiniſing eye. After a ſhort converſation with the governor, one of the gentlemen, in tolerable Engliſh, aſked us ſeveral queſtions; as, who we were—whither we were were going when we left New York—and what had occaſioned our arrival at Monte Video. As the diſcourſe was chiefly addreſſed to me, I anſwered for myſelf and companions, who were both New Yorkiſts, and going on a voyage of ſpeculation to Port Jackſon. When their curioſity was ſatisfied we were permitted to retire, and were conducted back in the ſame ſtate as we had been brought thither. The governor appeared to be about forty years of age, of a pleaſant aſpect; and though he aſſumed a gravity, there was a playfulneſs about the mouth that indicated it was not natural to him.—He is married, I find, and has a ſon and two daughters; the former is at preſent at Cordova in the province of

Tucuman,

Tucuman, where there is a fine college for education. On our return we found a plentiful repaſt provided by our hoſpitable hoſt; conſiſting of new cakes, fruit, coffee, and ſeveral ſorts of wine. When we had refreſhed ourſelves, I propoſed to my companions that we ſhould walk out to ſurvey the town, and if poſſible aſcend the conical mountain, being deſirous to make the moſt of our ſhort ſtay, and ſee as much of their country as poſſible: but our hoſt, with concern in his countenance, informed me my deſire could not be gratified; a Spaniſh ſoldier had been ſtationed at his door, and he had been ordered to conſider me only as a priſoner of war during the remainder of my ſtay at Monte Video. My companions, however, not being Engliſhmen, were at perfect liberty to go whereſoever they thought proper. I cannot but ſay that this circumſtance greatly chagrined me: not that I felt any great diſappointment in not being permitted to go abroad; but I felt like a Briton, and could not digeſt the idea of coercive confinement. My fellow-paſſengers, finding that I was thus laid under an embargo, very quietly relinquiſhed the idea of viſiting the mountain, being bleſt with too great a ſhare of American philoſophy to feel greatly intereſted in the beauties of nature; and we ſet about making ourſelves as comfortable as our ſituation would admit. Our friendly entertainer, who was extremely anxious to render my confinement agreeable, amuſed me very much with the hiſtory of the contraband trade conſtantly carrying on at this ſettlement, in ſpite of every effort on the part of government to the contrary; and this is one cauſe of the ſhyneſs of the Spaniards towards ſtrangers, who are never permitted to perambulate the town until licence has firſt been obtained from the governor; indeed it ſeems admirably calculated for ſuch kind of traffic as ſilver, drugs, hides, &c. and very conveniently ſituated. It would, I am of opinion, if once in the poſſeſſion of the Engliſh, be found a very valuable key to the riches of the ſouthern world! and the proximity of the Portugueſe would greatly facilitate our obtaining it. The only obſtacle I can diſcover, is the difficulty there would be for our ſhips of war to penetrate thus far up the Plata with any degree of ſafety, the natural defects of the river affording a much better protection than any artificial bulwarks the Spaniards could erect; but the article of navigation alone excepted, I believe the conqueſt of the Plata might be effected with very little danger on the part of the invaders.

In our way up the river, I noticed, as we paſſed, an iſland that glowed with all the colours of the rainbow, being decked with, I think, every flower that art or nature hath produced in any part of the terreſtrial globe. Such a proſpect muſt be extremely grateful to the eye; and the ſweet ſcents they emit when a freſh breeze agitates them, and bears their fragrance towards the land, would induce one to imagine that all the odours of Arabia were tranſplanted to this beautiful ſpot, which is with ſingular propriety called the Iſle of Flowers. There is likewiſe another iſland of a very different deſcription in the Plata, which is called the Iſle of Wolves, from being inhabited only by thoſe animals; but of that I ſaw nothing, for I was below deck when we paſſed it.

[In another part of theſe letters the author makes the following reflections, which the recent ſucceſs of our troops has ſhewn to be perfectly well founded.]

The diſperſion, or rather expulſion, of the crafty jeſuits was become an act of ſtate neceſſity, ſince they had eſtabliſhed in the very centre of the ſouthern provinces an immenſe theocracy, which even threatened to overturn, at ſome future period, the power of the crown, if the various accounts I have received may be relied on; for at the time of their expulſion, they could command, as ſpiritual guides, ſeveral hundred thouſand families, and among them no leſs an army of

well

well disciplined troops than from eighty to a hundred thousand men, all properly trained, clothed, and accoutred, and ready to follow wherever their pastors should think fit to lead them.

How far this estimate may be true I know not: I give it you on the report of father Hernandez: and I have heard the same confirmed by don Manuel, who is of opinion that the *present* race of ecclesiastics have not at all mended the condition of the Indians, who are in fact worse off and more oppressed than before. He thinks, and says, that were the English to make a spirited attack on Buenos Ayres in conjunction with the Portuguese on the side of the Brazils, there is not a doubt of the Indians joining them; the face of things being so materially changed since the dismissal of the jesuits, under whom they had been detached from a state of barbarism, instructed in the knowledge of our blessed christian faith, and taught the use of arms, agriculture and commerce; nay, even some of the fine arts are known among them: I myself have seen several specimens of drawings done by the Indians, which, from their correctness and beauty, I should readily have taken for the work of an Italian artist. I had sketched two or three views from the convent garden, and thought them tolerably well done; but I found them very indifferent when compared with those examples of savage genius, which plainly evinces that great care must have been taken to instruct them, and proves that those very people we have been taught to look upon as little better than the brute creation possess not only a clear comprehension of perceptible objects, however different from any thing they have been accustomed to, but elegant and refined intellects, and capacities competent to execute whatever an enlightened European may boast as an exclusive accomplishment. The jesuits judged and acted right; mildness and persuasion have succeeded in drawing forth from obscurity those gems of reason which, like the diamond, remained hid in darkness till the ingenuity of man found the means of disclosing its beauties. I hope it is not sinful to wish this oppressed and deeply injured people might make one more grand effort; and by the aid of the still unconquered nations, assert their rights, and drive those barbarous tyrants from their lands. They are now brought to a knowledge of the true God, and human sacrifices are no longer known among them. The rights of nations, and the relative duties of society, they are now informed of: nor do they neglect the practice. Then will not divine vengeance be at length appeased by the deaths of so many thousands, as, since the conquest, have paid, through the upraised arm of power, the debts due to offended Heaven?

I am certain, my friend, this great revolution might be accomplished, could the British arms but gleam upon the plains of Paraguay: believe me, this is no idle chimera or phantasm of the brain, but the result of critical enquiry and mature reflection. Had the Spaniards pursued their conquest with mildness and lenity, no honest or good man would have envied them the possession of this rich and fertile country; but every one would have rejoiced to see so many human beings drawn from their savage life and barbarous customs to partake in christian occupations and rational enjoyments, and know that they were formed for nobler purposes than to be waging eternal war, and, in their frantic triumphs, to sacrifice and eat each other. Such would have been the happy consequences of a humane policy on the part of the Spaniards: but the direct contrary method has been pursued by those who term themselves the most zealous for the cross of Christ. Deceived, deluded, arrogating mortals! the sighs of the suffering Indians will yet be heard at the throne of Mercy, and their tears, ere long, be washed away in the blood of the Spaniards.

Buenos Ayres.

THIS possession, which has lately been ceded to British enterprize and valour, is situated on the celebrated

Rio de la Plata, a river of an amazing width, but whose navigation is rendered precarious by large sand banks. Buenos Ayres is about fifty miles from the mouth of the river, and is the capital of a province on the east coast of South America. The country for many hundred miles round, is a mountainous plain, very deficient in native woods. The city is the seat of a viceroy; it contains 30,000 inhabitants, and is renowned for its affluence.

The waters, however, of Rio de la Plata depofit a fertilizing fediment on the adjacent fhores; they are alfo artificially diftributed among the gardens and cultivated grounds; they contain abundance of the gold fifh; and their banks are frequented by humming-birds, parrots and monkeys.

Buenos Ayres is of confiderable political importance. It is a magazine, in which all the veffels from old Spain depofit their outward bound cargoes, whence they are exported coaftways, in fmall crafts, to Mexico and Peru, where they take in fpecie, or other commodities, fuch as hides, and tallow, cocoa and wrought plate, the materials which compofe the cargoes of the regifter fhips, or (as they are vulgarly called) Spanifh galleons. Buenos Ayres is almoft in a right line, directly oppofite the Cape of Good Hope (already in our poffeffion), from which port it may, at any time, receive affiftance; and it infures the fuccefs of an attack on South America.

Various intereffing remarks are fuggefted by thefe countries, particularly as to the tyrannical deportment of the Spaniards, and the facility with which Paraguay (or Chili) might be wrefted from its prefent maffers, and the miferable natives reftored to a comfortable exiftence.

The inhabitants of Buenos Ayres are defcribed as abandoned to pleafure, fuperftition, dirt, and lazinefs!!!!

Characteriftics. No. VI.

EBRIOSUS is a very decent character when he is fober, but that is but very felcom. Ebriofus after his wine has all the appearance of liberality; any one who did not know him would think that he was the moft hearty and fincere man in the world; his declarations of friendfhip are fo ftrong, that he is not to be doubted; it is, however, the oftentatious language of a boafter of generofity, who has not the courage to do good. If he has a moment to weigh the matter, he cools very rapidly; nor does he ever make his profeffions of friendfhip except before a third perfon: he has no private benevolence. Ebriofus is totally a different character drunk and fober; when drunk, he is amiable, liberal, and honeft; when fober, he is mean, felfifh, and contemptible. An obferver of the human mind may, however, detect his real character through the difguife of intoxication; and the opinion, that a man difplays his true character when drunk, is contradicted in this particular inftance. The fact is rather, that the convivialift performs, when he is in his cups, the part of Anacreon, and Anacreon is fuppofed to have been a jolly good fellow. Men in our times, too, copy parts from plays, inftead of our plays copying men from nature; and it fometimes happens, that we prefer the 'worfer' to the better part of the dramatis perfonæ. Ebriofus has a wife, but fhe finds no benefit from his mind being tempered with generous wine. When he returns home, and begins to come to himfelf, he is the moft unreafonable of human beings: and with his wife it always happens that he is fober enough to be fulky.

INANUS is the principal figure at a ball or a rout: he ftands in the moft extraordinary attitudes, and walks about the room on his tip-toes. He gapes with his mouth open, bows and nods, and talks a language that is indefinable. One inftant he is at the card-table looking on; the next in the ball-room, where he ftands ftock ftill. One would fuppofe Inanus attentive to the figure, or to the grace of the dancers: but it is not fo; he does not even know what they are about, nor what he is about himfelf; he can fcarcely tell

even

even where he is, or that he is at all. His ideas cannot be ſaid to be wandering, for he has no ideas; and when you deem Inanus in a ſtate of reflection, he is all the time thinking of nothing. He is nevertheleſs admired by the ladies; for he dreſſes in the faſhion, uſes paint and perfumes, watches to help them to wine, and looks after the cakes and ſweetmeats. Inanus is always invited, for he is inſipid enough for the faſhion, tame enough for the ladies, and harmleſs enough for the men.

LAURENTIA is kind and courteous in her manners. She is affable, and receives her viſitors with ſmiles upon her face. She tells you that ſhe is very glad to ſee you, and that ſhe has been expecting you a long time: but ſhe has an unhappy knack of entertaining you with the misfortunes and diſgraces of her other friends; ſhe never *conſiders* that you are *conſidering* that it will be your turn when you are abſent. Laurentia affects to be blunt, not recollecting that bluntneſs is always unamiable. She tells truths that are unwelcome, but refrains from telling thoſe which are flattering. Laurentia is ugly with a handſome face, and diſagreeable with genteel manners: ſhe is frequently rude at her own table, and always indiſcreet. Laurentia cannot bear the leaſt contradiction to her opinion; which if perſiſted in with politeneſs, ſhe anſwers with abuſe. Laurentia is a mixed character between a fine lady and a fiſh-woman: ſhe is refined and coarſe, elegant and rude, accompliſhed and vulgar.

ALCEA is always quarrelling with her huſband Pylas, who, in his turn, is always quarrelling with her. Pylas is fond of drinking, and Alcea fond of ſcolding; there is not any thing that mortifies either one or the other of them ſo much as having no cauſe of offence one againſt the other. They are heartily vexed at being quiet, and completely out of temper with repoſe. Their quarrels are ebullitions which ſerve to keep them in health, and their diſagreements are recreations. If they wrangle over night, they are the next day the beſt friends in the world; and if they go to bed in harmony, they are the next morning heartily out of temper with each other for having been ſo ſtupid. Alcea loves her neighbours to pity her when ſhe has been ill-treated by Pylas. She is very fond of telling her ſtory, and threatens that ſhe will leave him for his cruelty. The neighbours of Alcea pity and conſole with her; they begin to lament that ſhe muſt ſeparate from her huſband; they think, however, that it is for the beſt, and they recommend it as the only ſtep that can be taken: the next day they expect to find her gone from her home, but are aſtoniſhed to find her and Pylas at breakfaſt together as if nothing had happened. They are talking of the reconciliation of the parties at an aſſembly the next night, when Arima enters, and inquires if they had heard of the unhappy Alcea, who had that day left her houſe. All are loud in their expreſſions of concern at the event, and in reproaches againſt Pylas, when preſently Pylas and Alcea are announced. They are in perfect good humour with each other until after ſupper, when Pylas drinks more wine than he ought, and abuſes Alcea for taking him to account for it. They get to high words; Moredius ieterferes to reconcile them. This makes them the more enraged. He declares he will have nothing further to ſay, and that they may quarrel as much as they pleaſe: and this makes them friends. In ſhort, both Pylas and Alcea know what they are about, and the parts they are to act. They are both fond of amuſement, and their genius has ſhowed them how they may paſs their time without being tireſome one to the other. Pylas and Alcea do not wrangle exactly like lovers, but they love to wrangle, which is much about the ſame thing. They would be unhappy if they were at peace, and wretched if they were not unhappy. G. B.

The Art of being Pretty.

WE have all heard of the bloom of Ninon, the Circaſſian waſh, Spaniſh wool,

wool, rouge, with a long train of *etceteras*, sufficient to fill a perfumer's shop. I am not ignorant that considerable sums are expended, and much time employed, in striving to increase and preserve charms by artificial means, while natural means are too much neglected. What I would recommend will cost nothing; and if my prescription is not as likely to gain a lover, or to secure a husband, as any yet invented, I forfeit all claims to confidence.

'Take of perennial good humour as much as you can carry about with you, mix it with discretion, and infuse smiles, feeling, and virtue; lay in a proper stock of useful knowledge, to make your company agreeable when alone, and acquire habits of industry and economy, to render you useful in domestic relations. Apply all these in proper proportion, as they may be wanted, and you will infallibly be esteemed pretty, if not beautiful. *Probatum est.*

Harry Holyday.

HARRY HOLYDAY is an honest tradesman, who has a constant dread of being thought unlike other people.—His ambition, on club night, consists in being noticed as a hearty fellow.—After the usual liquor money is spent, he is the first who moves for clubbing their sixpences for punch; as they need not be niggardly who only meet *once a month*. If any one moves for the annual supper, he rises to improve the motion, and hopes there will be a dinner likewise, because two meals are better than one, and it only comes *once a year*. After taking his Saturday night's pint at the Chequers, he recollects that he can afford himself another, as it only comes *once a week*. On Christmas-day he swallows as much provision as would serve him moderately for three days; the next day, as he is 'rather queer,' he takes a walk out, meets some acquaintance, and keeps it up till next morning; for what does it signify, when it only comes *once a year*? On Easter, Whitsuntide, &c. it is not enjoying himself—he sees no life, in having a single sober holiday; and the time he loses, or the money he spends, cannot ruin him, as it only comes *once a year!*

JOHN MORRIS FLINDALL.

A SCHOOLBOY reading to his master, and pronouncing every word with a more than proper emphasis, had received repeated reproofs, but particularly concerning the word 'honour,' which his master told him should be pronounced 'onor,' and desired him in future to drop the H. The lesson had taken up a longer time than usual, so that the master (whose breakfast had been detained till it was quite cold) was not a little vexed, and taking up the muffin, gave it to the boy, saying, 'Here, you little stupid blockhead! my muffin is quite cold, take it into the kitchen and *heat* it.' The boy was gone so long that the master's patience being exhausted, he sent for him, and the poor fellow returned with the last piece in his mouth. 'What the deuce,' exclaimed he, 'you little monkey! you have not devoured my muffin, I hope! I told you to take it to the kitchen, and *heat* it.'—'Yes, sir,' replied the boy, who had just swallowed his mouthful, 'but you told me always to drop the H.'

Anecdote.

OLIVER CROMWELL had a disposition prone to playfulness and mischief: his bold and daring temper probably led him into great danger, for, when he was a youth, he was near drowning, but was saved by a mr. Johnson, a clergyman; who, many years after was recognized by Oliver, when he was marching at the head of his soldiers, through Huntingdon, and asked by him 'whether he did not remember saving his life!' 'Yes,' said the aged and loyal curate of Connington, 'I do; but I wish I had suffered you to drown, rather than see you in arms against your king.'

Romance

Romance of the Pyrenees. By a Lady
(Continued from Page 537.)

CHAP. XXVIII.

THE night was impenetrably dark, and the ſeamen augured from ſome portentous appearances in the clouds an approaching tornado. Victoria, therefore, retired to her little cabin, to offer up to the throne of mercy her thankſgivings for her late miraculous eſcape, and to ſupplicate for protection through the expected tempeſt. Hippolyto alſo, by the poſitive mandate of Pedro, retired to another part of the brigantine; where, with the reſt of the wounded men, it was hoped he might obtain a little reſt. Vain hope the angry elements deſtroyed; ſince, after grumbling and jarring for ſome time, they at length burſt out into a degree of tremendous violence which no ſeaman on board had ever before witneſſed.

The ſtorm on the preceding night might be termed a gentle breeze when compared to this; and the veſſel was much leſs able to contend with it, conſiderably damaged by the late action; and although ſhe had gained four capital hands from the caravel, three of her laſt night's crew were diſabled by wounds, and Hippolyto could now be ſcarcely of any ſervice. Victoria ſoon was chaſed by terror from her little cabin to the deck; where the wounded men crept too, and where every inſtant, immerſed by the boiling ſurges, they expected to be waſhed away.

The horrors of the tempeſt encreaſing faſt, every man exerted himſelf in the performance of his duty; in which kindneſs and attention to Victoria were not forgotten. Hippolyto ſcarcely left her a moment, ſince he could now be of little uſe to the harraſſed ſeamen. The fetters of Rodriguez and Guzman were ſtruck off, ſince their aſſiſtance became neceſſary in the moment of general danger; and dreadful was that moment. The howling and ungovernable wind ruſhed with headlong fury to the bottom of the deep, to ſtir up rage and ſtrife; while the indignant ſea, agitated by convulſive foam, aroſe in boiling ſurges to the clouds, to dare the bold diſturber of his ſerenity. The heavy ſable clouds, hurried impetuouſly along, all claſhed in diſcord, and rolled in awful peals their moſt tremendous thunder, whilſt livid lightning flaſhed almoſt inceſſantly; and the whole expanſion of the Mediterranean ſea now appeared like columns and rocks of flaming fire; except when at intervals the moſt horrible darkneſs reſted on its ſurface, ſhutting out for a moment even the foaming billows from every mortal eye.

Againſt this dreadful conflict the veſſel had not power to contend. The maſts and rigging were ſhattered to pieces, and borne away from time to time by the unpitying winds; whilſt the raging billows attacked her with equal violence, hurling her from hill to valley, which the ſurges made, without mercy or reſpite.

Hippolyto ſtill anxiouſly ſupported Victoria, whoſe fortitude was terribly ſhaken by the painful reflection of her being the means of deſtruction to ſo many humane individuals. Wounded gratitude drew torrents of agoniſing tears from her, whilſt her heart and lips devoutly breathed forth prayers to her Creator, into whoſe preſence ſhe now each moment expected to be ſummoned; and Hippolyto's attention was divided between thoſe ſerious thoughts which ſincere piety inſpired and the moſt tender care of our heroine, whoſe fate appeared to diſturb his mind infinitely more than his own.

Diſaſter upon diſaſter ſucceeded through this night of horrors; and the morning's dawn found them completely diſmaſted, deprived of their rudder, and the ſhattered hulk no better than a wreck. Whilſt there remained any thing to be done for the general ſafety, the mariners had been indefatigable in their exertions and toil; but when dreadfully convinced that the poſſibility of being uſeful was paſt, they threw themſelves, certain of inevitable deſtruction, upon the deck, in deſponding and hopeleſs groups. In this moment of awful inaction, thought acquired full dominion over all. The

days that were paſſed recurred to ſome in terrible array, and told them a tale they had long refuſed to hear. Thoſe who had ſcoffed at the exiſtence of a Deity now felt conviction unbidden ariſe, and, as the deluſions of life were paſſing off, believed and trembled; whilſt thoſe who through their exiſtence loved and revered their Creator, found the ties that bound them to him draw cloſer round their breaſts, as they believed themſelves approaching to his preſence.

Diego and Thomas crept cloſe to Hippolyto and Victoria, ſtill offering them every aſſiſtance in their power, and ſtriving by the means of ſome wet ſails to ſcreen them from the impetuoſity of the angry ſurges; evincing their fidelity, and the warmth of their attachment, in a moment when intereſted motives could no longer actuate.

The boats had been long ſince waſhed from the deck; and each inſtant large planks of the hulk were torn off; and carried away with dreadful violence by the implacable billows. They had, whilſt in their power, fired ſignals of diſtreſs. They had heard the ſame dreadful ſignals repeated by many fellow ſufferers; but no one came to their relief. The cruel and outrageous elements had now wreſted every hope away, and in awful ſilence they all ſat expecting the moment of inevitable death:—ſome with eyes raiſed to heaven; others with their heads ſunk upon their breaſt, in gloomy deſpair; while ſome more, with lingering fondneſs for life, looked wiſtfully around for ſuccour, which departed hope no longer promiſed them.

At length, when morning's dawn advanced to clear and certain light, Guzman ſuddenly exclaiming that he ſaw rocks at no great diſtance, as ſuddenly diſencumbering himſelf from his upper garment, plunged into the ſea and made for them. This break upon the general awful ſilence, by reſtoring the ſoother hope, roufed at once the faculties of all to action, and many of his meſſmates on the inſtant inſtinctively followed Guzman; while others, more wary, paufed to obſerve the fate of their precipitate companions before they ventured. But as Guzman and his group were ſeen to buffet ſucceſſfully with the waves, and to emerge conſtantly, unſubdued from the foaming whirlpools, after having appeared to the hoping, fearing, panting beholders to have been ingulfed, theſe determined, as a forlorn hope, to make alſo for the rocks, which they now diſtinctly ſaw.

Dreadfully the wounded mariners now groaned, as if their misfortunes were augmented by the proſpect of their comrades' ſafety. Pedro, Thomas, and a few more, advancing to Hippolyto, deſired him fearleſsly to venture with them, as they would take it by turns to ſupply the loſs of his diſabled arm.

'Come, come, dear heart, cheer up and launch!' vociferated Thomas; 'I could ſwim for a wager with any lubberly fiſh in the deep. I'll therefore warrant to tow you ſafely into harbour, curſe me but I will! So weigh anchor, my prince of heroes! I'll be your rudder; and Diego, as ſwift and ſteady a ſailor as e'er ſkimmed the ocean, ſhall be your helmſman'

'Can lady Victoria be ſaved?' Hippolyto anxiouſly demanded.

'No; that would be an utter impoſſibility,' was mournfully reiterated by all.

'Then go, my friends,—delay not; and may Heaven conduct you in ſafety;' ſaid Hippolyto, with a farewell and hurrying motion of his hand; and then ſadly turned with a countenance of tenderneſs and anguiſh to the care of Victoria, from whom his attention had for ſome moments wandered to obſerve the progreſs of Guzman's attempt.

'What!' exclaimed Thomas, 'and leave you here to founder with the Victoria?'

'Yes, certainly. But go, my friends, delay not,' replied Hippolyto mournfully—but without averting his face from his lovely charge, whoſe ſtruggling feelings at that moment created new alarms in his anxious breaſt.

'What! ſail without you? Then I'll be damn'd if I do!' and down

Thomas

Thomas ſquatted cloſe to Hippolyto, whoſe legs he claſp'd with the utmoſt energy, as if apprehenſive of being torn by violence from him. 'Split my heart now if that was not a moſt cruel and unreaſonable order for any commander to iſſue! But theſe ſignals we Britons ever mutiny at. No, we never ſheer off from our captain or our friends in diſtreſs, and leave them to founder without us. But ſuch of my meſſmates as can prove ſuch daſtardly renegadoes, let them weigh anchor in the d—l's name, and may they live to be ſtranded on the ſhoals of ingratitude!'

The men now, all but Pedro, plunged into the ſea, attended by the piteous moans of their wounded meſſmates, and a thouſand hearty curſes, hiſſes, groans, and hoots from the indignant Thomas, who in vain aſſured them, 'the Lord High Admiral aloft would one day have them before the maſt for deſerting their captain and friends in diſtreſs.'

Pedro, looking for ſome moments irreſolutely; at length firmly ſaid, 'My fate is fixed; I cannot leave you.'

'You muſt, my good Pedro,' replied Hippolyto: 'if you have any friendſhip for me, you muſt ſtrive to ſave yourſelf, and ſeek out thoſe who are intereſted for my fate. Gently break this ſad cataſtrophe to them, and comfort thoſe who will feel it moſt ſeverely. You muſt alſo go to conte Arioſto, and impart to him all that has befallen his angel ſiſter. Great is your feeling, Pedro, and you will execute this ſad commiſſion as ſympathy ſhall guide you. Then delay not, Pedro; inſtantly depart, I conjure you:—and Thomas, to you it is my earneſt, my laſt requeſt, that you accompany Pedro.'

'I'll be d—n'd if I do then! that's flat,' returned Thomas ſulkily: 'ſo heave no more lingo about it.'

Victoria who had long been ſtruggling with thoſe painful feelings which gratitude awakened to ſuch exceſs inſpired, found not the power of articulation until the moment when Pedro ſeemed yielding to the importunities of Hippolyto, when in the moſt emphatic tones of ardent ſupplication ſhe exclaimed—

'Go not, I beſeech, I implore you Pedro, without Hippolyto. Save him! ſave him! Lead him to his friends and family! Let them not curſe me as the occaſion of their grief! And oh! if you hope again to be happy with your Iſabella, let my laſt ſad moment be ſpared the agoniſing pang of knowing myſelf the deſtroyer of Hippolyto.'

'Spare your entreaties, generous, lovely Victoria! ſince vain is every effort to alter my fixed determination,' ſaid Hippolyto.—'Go, then, Pedro. I will not leave her,—no, never, never. Go: delay is dangerous; and friendſhip commands you to be gone.'

Pedro now, after ſnatching a parting look at the ſad group he was compelled to leave behind him, plunged amid the foaming ſurf, and made after the other ſwimmers. Victoria ſhricking wildly, as her hope of Hippolyto's ſafety was thus cut off, ſtarted to her knees, and entreated, ſupplicated, but in vain, that he would follow Pedro.

'Oh, Hippolyto,' ſhe cried, 'be not thus cruel and inexorable! On you depends the life of your faithful Thomas. Embitter not, I conjure you, my laſt ſad reflections, by making me the cauſe of your and his deſtruction. Too many fellow ſufferers! muſt I inevitably have in theſe hapleſs wounded friends; muſt—' In looking towards the men ſhe ſpoke of, ſhe beheld Diego ſtanding near, gazing with looks of anguiſh on her.

'Diego too!' ſhe exclaimed in a tone of horror, 'what, what detains you here?'

'My duty, lady—ſtationed here by gratitude to your dear father's memory; and I dare not leave my poſt.'

Victoria burſt into a violent flood of tears; whilſt Thomas vehemently ſhook Diego by the hand, ſhouting—'A ſtaunch heart, curſe me! Who's afraid of foundering in a good cauſe, do you ſee? And belike, Diego, if we fail with ſuch a convoy, we may not be ſent adrift from Heaven; but be ſtowed into a ſnug birth there, out of reſpect

to

to the virtues of thoſe that towed us thither.'

'To die while performing the duty which Heaven itſelf dictates,' Diego replied, 'may mitigate the doom I am conſcious I too well merit.'

That gratitude which the conduct of theſe men inſpired conquered every feeling of perſonal danger in Victoria's mind. But for their ſafety her heart was tortured to direſt anguiſh; and ſoftened to the moſt infantine weakneſs by their extraordinary kindneſs, ſhe ſunk quite ſubdued from her knees upon the wet deck, and wept abundantly —Hippolyto in vain endeavouring to aſſuage the exceſs of her affliction; for every new inſtance of tender attention ſhe received from him, or act of kindneſs from their faithful humble friends, only increaſed her anguiſh.

For near an hour after Pedro left them they continued in this diſtreſſing hopeleſs ſituation, each moment augmenting their calamities by depriving them of more and more of the wreck upon which they floated. At length Thomas, who had been for ſome time intently gazing at ſomething which the angry billows were toſſing roughly about, ſuddenly plunged into the ſea; and Diego in a few minutes more, diſcovering it to be a boat, ſwam after Thomas with a hope of gaining it; which they at length providentially did, and, after inconceivable difficulty, dangers, and fatigue, ſucceeded in towing it to the wreck by a cable which the angry elements had allowed to remain faſtened to it.

The duration of this attempt was a moment of agoniſing ſolicitude. The moſt fervent prayers for ſucceſs broke from the lips of every one, and great was the tranſport, almoſt amounting to phrenſied joy, when the bold enterpriſe was achieved which reſtored the truant hope: and when they had torn ſome ſhattered planks from the wreck to ſupply the place of oars, and had made all ready for the embarkation of their fellow-ſufferers, Thomas exultingly exclaimed, with evident ſatisfaction—

'Providence, do you ſee, has heaved up this here pinnace from the hatches of the deep, to bilk that ſhark Davy Jones of his prey. And be of good cheer, do you mind, for by the boat's name and make I know her to be Engliſh; and that there old dog Neptune, loving the Britiſh oak, will ſplice out the care of Providence in ſteering us into a ſafe port.'

Theſe ſhipwrecked ſufferers all now entered the pinnace, and conſigning themſelves to the care of Providence, were ſoon borne from the wreck, when they found, notwithſtanding every exertion, their oars of little uſe. Diego and Thomas attempted to ſteer by turns, but ſoon were compelled, by the ungovernable fury of the breakers, to conſign the helm to the mercy of the elements, which bore them to leeward with dreadful velocity; one moment mounting them aloft to a moſt terrific height, the next hurling them with headlong precipitance to the gulfs beneath; and in about an hour after they had abandoned the wreck by the ordinance of Providence they were driven in ſafety upon the leeſhore; but in what clime or latitude, from the frequent ſhifting of the wind after they had been bereft of their compaſs in the night, they were totally unable to aſcertain: from the aſpect of the country, however, they conjectured it to be the ſouth of France.

Dripping with wet, and almoſt ſtiff with cold and fatigue, they loſt no time in quitting their friendly bark; and the moment they found themſelves upon terra firma, they all, as if inſpired by ſome reſiſtleſs impulſe, at the ſame inſtant, intuitively ſunk upon their knees, and offered a pious and fervent thankſgiving to that beneficent Being who had been graciouſly pleaſed to ſave them from a fate they had for many hours believed inevitable.

The tumult of joy and gratitude which they all naturally experienced cannot be deſcribed, and only conceived by thoſe who have been in a ſimilar ſituation; and Victoria's happineſs upon the ſafety of her generous deliverers was as exquiſite as her grief had been poignant, and like that too it expreſſed itſelf by tears.

CHAP.

CHAP. XXIX.

THEIR ſolemn and devout acknowledgements for the mercy of Heaven being ended, our adventurers advanced ſome way up the country, Hippolyto ſupporting Victoria, while Diego and Thomas gave their aſſiſtance to their wounded meſſmates, without meeting any perſon or diſcovering any habitation, or even ſhelter from the violent torrents of rain ſave ſome large ſpreading trees. But they were all now too much accuſtomed to wet garments to ſhrink from the heavy rain. Cold, weary, and faint, they panted for the comforts of ſome hoſpitable dwelling; and ſtill hoping to meet the object of their eager ſearch, they proceeded onward as quickly as their exhauſted frames, and the weight of their clothes drenched by the ſea and rain, would admit of.

The further they advanced, the more were they perſuaded of their being caſt upon the ſouthern coaſt of France. And they were right in their conjectures; they were in Provence, not many leagues from the confines of Italy. But an almoſt impenetrable miſt, ariſing from the rain, prevented their diſtinguiſhing objects at any diſtance; and without any friendly beacon to guide them, they wandered about until, almoſt ſubdued by toil and exertions, they began to deſpair of finding what they ſo anxiouſly ſought. And Victoria, Hippolyto, and the wounded ſeamen, were agreeing to ſhelter themſelves beneath the luxuriant branches of ſome orange trees, while Diego and Thomas ſhould penetrate further, with the hope of meeting with ſome accommodation, when their ears were ſuddenly greeted by the ſound of a convent-bell tolling for matins at no great diſtance from them. It was the peal of hope and joy to them; and with renovated ſtrength and ſpirits the before-fainting adventurers were led on by the ſound to the gate of a monaſtery, which had been obſcured from their view by the thick foliage of the wood in which it was emboſomed.

Thomas, in his eagerneſs to ſerve his diſtreſſed companions, outſtripped their ſpeed, and by a loud peal ſummoned an aged porter, of the Carthuſian order, to the gate, and demanded admittance and food for his ſhipwrecked companions and himſelf. This was humanely aſſented to; when Thomas, in the turbulence of his joy, gave a loud whiſtle followed by three cheers; which ſo alarmed the holy man, who believed them to be ſignals for a banditti to approach, that he inſtantly cloſed the gate. Nor could all the proteſtations and entreaties of Hippolyto and the reſt of the diſtreſſed party prevail upon him to diſband his fears, until the piteous tones of Victoria's magical voice reached his ears; at the ſound of which every apprehenſion vaniſhed, and the gate flew open, not for her admiſſion, but for the reverend man to announce his commiſeration and concern at being compelled to the cruel inhoſpitality of refuſing to let her enter;—but it was againſt the rules of their order, he ſaid, to admit any female without a licence from the biſhop of the dioceſe.

Victoria's head ſunk in deſpondence upon Hippolyto's ſhoulder, and ſhe burſt into tears; while Hippolyto and Diego looked on each other in grief and conſternation for advice in this unexpected dilemma. But the rage and indignation of Thomas, breaking through all bounds of reſpect for the poor Carthuſian, burſt forth in the moſt virulent abuſe, which fortunately his vehemence and ſtrange medley of languages rendered almoſt unintelligible.

'And you will not then admit her, holy father,' ſaid Hippolyto mournfully—'Behold the ſad ſtate ſhe is reduced to—only look upon her, and then refuſe to ſhelter her if you can.'

'Poor child!' replied the porter, 'from my ſoul I pity her; but I dare not tranſgreſs the rules of our pious inſtitution.'

'Pious inſtitution!' repeated Thomas contemptuouſly. 'A pretty ſham that! Hoiſting falſe colours with a vengeance! A d—d piratical renegado hanging out a government flag! Fair weather faces, but foul weather hearts!

A pious

A pious inſtitution! Old Will o' th' wiſp! that refuſes an almoſt foundering little bark a ſafe harbour! A pious inſtitution, to ſnug yourſelf up like a ſnail in your own inhoſpitable houſe, that will admit no one elſe. A pious inſtitution, that—'

'I will aſſiſt my afflicted daughter as much as lies in my power,' interrupted the porter meekly.

'Well!' cried Thomas impatiently, heave no more lingo then; but pipe all hands, and tow her into harbour, do you ſee.'

'I will conduct her to the church,' ſaid the porter, 'and take refreſhments to her there. I can do no more.'

'What, to the cold church!' exclaimed Thomas.

'Yes: the church is a ſanctuary for all who take refuge in it.'

'Then you ſhould navigate your piety by that chart, do you ſee. God, you ſay, harbours all who ſail to this port for refuge; and he has made that ſignal for you to ſteer by.'

The porter, not in the leaſt offended by Thomas's bluntneſs, probably from not perfectly comprehending his ſtrange mixture of broken French and Spaniſh grafted upon his Engliſh ſea vocabulary, ſtood gazing intently at our heroine; and at length he ſaid in a voice of compaſſion—'There is no fire in the church, and this poor child is ſhivering with cold and dripping wet—what can I do?'

'Do!' cried Thomas: 'why, run her into dry dock to refit, to be ſure.'

'I dare not take it upon myſelf to do what my heart dictates; but I will hear what brother Anſelmo ſays,' replied the porter, ringing a bell.

'Oh!' exclaimed Thomas clinching his fiſts, and ſtamping his feet in a paroxyſm of rage, 'Oh, that you were but a *young* lubber, *mounſeer*, that I might knock you and your ſcruples down together.'

In a moment more two monks appeared at the gate. One was young, heavy-eyed, enveloped in a maſs of fleſh, and evidently fonder of the luxuries than the mortifications of life: the other, an aged man, ſeemed piety perſonified. In his deportment were dignity and grace, happily blended with unaffected modeſty; while his fine venerable countenance legibly diſplayed the ſparkling intelligence of ſuperior intellect, ſoftened by the ſweetly intereſting brow of placid ſerenity, humility, and beneficence. The porter briefly announced to him the diſtreſs that ſued for admittance; when haſtily advancing to our heroine—

'My child,' ſaid he in a voice formed from the ſweeteſt tones of nature, and improved by the harmony of conſcious virtue, 'my ſweet child! were I ſuperior here, I think for your ſake I ſhould be tempted to infringe the auſtere rules of our order; but, alas! for you I am but of little conſequence in this monaſtery: yet will I treſpaſs for you. A little penance will rectify all; and I think I would willingly encounter a great one to do you ſervice. I will venture to take you to the porter's lodge, where a cheerful fire blazes; and I truſt my rendering you this little ſervice, my daughter, will not impede my way to Heaven.'

'Impede!' vociferated Thomas.—'No, no, old True Blue, it will be both wind and tide in your favour. Good actions are the beſt paſſports to Heaven. So, do you ſee, be getting under-weigh for that harbour, and turn the dear little bark into ſnug mooring.'

Father Anſelmo kindly led Victoria into the porter's lodge, and placed her in a comfortable eaſy chair, before an excellent fire, while the reſt of the party followed the good man's ſteps.—Victoria, looking around and beholding all her protectors in ſafety and comfortable ſhelter, wept the ſweet tears of gratitude and pleaſure. Father Anſelmo ordered the porter to haſten to the refectory for ſome cordials and other refreſhments for their weary gueſts, and to bring ſomething particularly delicate for their poor daughter, who ſeemed quite ſubdued by fatigue and ſuffering.

'Oh! think not of me, holy father,' exclaimed Victoria, 'think not of me, I conjure you, until theſe my wounded companions

companions are attended to. It cannot be againſt the rules of your order to ſhelter them, and they have been ſeverely wounded in the cauſe of humanity; and all they have encountered, during the horrors and fatigue of the tempeſt, muſt have proved dreadfully inimical to their wounds, and I tremble for their ſafety. Oh! delay not your attention to them, I entreat, I implore you, dear good and reverend father! To aſſiſt them will be the higheſt act of kindneſs you can ſhow to me, and will renovate my ſtrength and ſpirits more effectually than any anodyne your humanity can beſtow upon me.'

'My daughter, your grateful anxiety ſhall be relieved,' ſaid the holy man. 'Auguſtine, conduct theſe our wounded ſons into the houſe, where our daughter may reſt ſatisfied that every poſſible care ſhall be taken of them.'

The wounded ſeamen departed with the fat Carthuſian; but Hippolyto, inexorable to the entreaties of father Anſelmo and Victoria, abſolutely refuſed to quit our heroine before he ſhould leave her in a ſafe aſylum.

'There is a convent of Benedictine ſiſters, dedicated to St. Marguerite, not much more than a league from hence, where ſhe would be ſafe and tenderly attended to,' ſaid father Anſelmo. 'The prioreſs is a ſiſter of mine, who has been lately exalted by her virtues to that high ſtation; and ſhe would, I think, love and cheriſh this drooping child. But, ſhort as the diſtance is, it would be impoſſible for her to walk there in her exhauſted ſtate; and to wait until we could procure a conveyance from the neareſt town might prove a dangerous delay, for ſhe ought inſtantly to be put into a warm bed, and every precaution taken to reſcue her from the unpleaſant conſequences that may elſe attend the fatigue, cold, and terror, ſhe has encountered.'

Hippolyto was in an agony of alarm about her.—'What could be done for her immediate accommodation,' he eagerly demanded. Thomas propoſed that he and Diego ſhould make a raft of their arms to heave her up on, and bear away with her to the port of St. Marguerite's; and Diego was planning to carry her thither in the porter's chair, when father Anſelmo ſuddenly thought of a nearer aſylum.

'There is,' ſaid he, a château at a very inconſiderable diſtance from this monaſtery, which is generally let to invalids who come into Provence for the benefit of our ſalubrious air. The family who inhabited it this year paſt are juſt gone: but I hear it has already got other tenants; and if the principals are not yet arrived, there muſt ſurely be ſome female domeſtic there, who would for a proper gratuity give the requiſite aſſiſtance to our poor child, whom by to-morrow I truſt we ſhall be able to remove to St. Marguerite's; and if not, we can procure from thence, and our own convent, every medicinal and other aid ſhe can require.'

The porter now returned loaded with refreſhments; of which Victoria eagerly partook, and was ſo much renovated by them and the good fire, that, with her remaining companions, ſhe was ſoon able, after making their acknowledgments to the humane porter, to bend their way to the château, which from the convent-gate they ſaw through a viſta, at a very trifling diſtance.

Soon they arrived at the gate of the château; when the good father Anſelmo, who accompanied them, requeſted an aſylum for a young ſhipwrecked female from the porter, who ſuddenly replied—'they harboured no mendicant friars or pilgrims.'

'Nor does any mendicant friar ſolicit admiſſion,' returned Anſelmo with dignity. 'The monks of St. Lewis want not the aſſiſtance of any human being for themſelves; but it is for this young fainting female, who was wrecked upon our coaſt in the tremendous tempeſt of laſt night, that I now ſupplicate an aſylum here.'

'I do not want for charity,' ſaid the porter; 'but I might loſe my place were I to ſhelter ſuch objects as thoſe.'

The appearance of our adventurers too well ſanctioned the contemptible opinion this man entertained of them. The garb of Hippolyto, Diego, and Thomas,

Thomas, was the uniform worn by don Manuel's people; and the impetuous wind, rain, and billows, had rent and washed away every symptom of former respectability. All Victoria's ornaments had been removed or lost, during her indisposition in the caraval of Garcias, or been blown away in the subsequent storm. Her beautiful hair, liberated from all confinement, deluged by the sea and rain, literally flowed around her neck and shoulders; her garments, which, when she fled from don Manuel's castle, were elegant and superb, now hung in dirty, tattered, half-wet, remnants round her; and nothing could be more deplorable and poverty-struck than the aspect of them all.

Hippolyto, to remove every suspicion of poverty, put some pieces of gold into the porter's hand; when instantly the gate was thrown open, and the whole party admitted into the hall, where a large fire blazed, and where chairs were now courteously set before it for them all. The porter was informed by Anselmo, that it was necessary for Victoria to go immediately into a warm bed, to prevent if possible any fatal effects from the severe cold she had but too evidently caught.

'That is out of my power to accommodate her with,' said the porter: 'but the moment the housekeeper rises, which will not be this hour or two, I will speak to her about it; and I think a little of that black gentleman's arguments will quickly persuade her; as my lord is not yet arrived, and there are, therefore, plenty of spare beds in the château.'

'Curse the swab!' cried Thomas 'won't she turn out a bit sooner to steer a sick body into a snug birth?'

'I dare not awake her,' replied the now civil porter; 'for if she has not her sleep out, she is as cross as the d—l all the day.'

'If I knew what port to come alongside of her in, I'd pipe her from her hammock,' said Thomas, whistling loud by way of specimen; which in a moment drew half a dozen lacqueys into the hall, who entered yawning and stretching, and, with eyes half open, demanded the cause of the uproar; which the porter telling, they drew chairs into the circle to gratify their curiosity by staring at our poor heroine, and in a moment the female domestic made her appearance, and enquired the reason of such a tumult. One of the lacqueys briefly stated the fact, and then continued—'Do, dear Annette, be like yourself, compassionate: go and awake madame Bourdaloue, and tell her how sick, wet, and weary the poor girl is who wants a bed.'

'Poor thing!' cried Annette, 'I will do all I can for her?' and she turned to go out of the door she had entered by.

'Do, pray, good Annette,' said the injudicious young man; 'do pray, for I feel quite interested for the poor girl, she is so young, and so very beautiful.'

'Beautiful!' repeated Annette contemptuously. 'Oh, I had quite forgotten: 'tis not madame Boudaloue's hour for rising, and I will not awake her, let the girl be ever so beautiful, monsieur François!' and she walked scornfully across the hall to another part of the château.

'Curse your squinting eyes,' vociferated Thomas: 'because the vessel's well built, you sheer off from her in her distress, you ugly wizen swab you!'

'I would myself go to madame,' said the humane François, 'only that by awaking her before her time I should make her cross and disobliging.' Then perceiving that Diego who was standing behind Victoria's chair, looked fatigued, asked him with kindness, why he did not take a seat.

'It would but ill become me,' replied Diego, 'to sit in the presence of my lady.'

'Lady!' repeated the rest of the lacqueys, smothering a laugh, whilst they cast a sneering glance upon Victoria's tattered drapery.

Diego could bear no more. Such repeated insults to his lady's consequence taught him at once to forget the importance of secrecy, and with mien erect and indignant frown he haughtily

haughtily said—'And I must add, that it ill befits any of the persons present, excepting the holy father and seignor Hippolyto, to sit in the presence of lady Victoria di Modena, the daughter of the late, and sister to the present, most illustrious conte di Ariosto.'

In a moment the porter and lacqueys were upon their feet, and seats and all removed to the farthest extremity of the hall; where bowing obsequiously, they offered a hundred thousand apologies for their indecorous conduct; then threw open the door of a grand apartment, where two of the men instantly set about lighting a fire, and Annette was loudly summoned to go and awake madame Bourdaloue; while the compassionate lacqueys precipitately retreated from the hall, and in a few moments returned, following a very pretty young woman, who, pale, trembling, and almost breathless with agitation, rushed in, and, throwing herself at Victoria's feet, rapturously caught both her hands, which she pressed to her heart, and to her lips; while sobs and tears of joy deprived her of the power of utterance.

Victoria's recollection at first suspended by astonishment at the young woman's conduct, at length returned, and she almost frantically exclaimed—

'Roselia! my dear Roselia!' and, sinking from her seat upon the young woman's neck, wept aloud.

'Oh, my dear, dear, dear, my own lady!' at length sobbed out the affectionate Roselia, who was the identical little Tuscan girl mentioned in our first pages, who had been Victoria's playmate and attendant from her infancy, and was tenderly and deservedly beloved by her, 'little did I think I should ever behold you or my lost happiness more! To sink speedily into an early grave was all the hope I had to save me from despair; for from that fatal day you were torn from me I have been a forlorn miserable wretch, and my health so rapidly declined, that the duchessa sent me hither, with a hope this air might be of service to me.—But surely I should soon have fallen a victim to my grief, had I not found my own darling lady again. But how have I found her? Oh my bursting heart! Cold, wet, and ill. Oh, what a situation this for my lady Victoria to be in! Alas! alas! what can I do for her, to evince my affection, my gratitude.'

Hippolyto approaching Roselia, took one of her hands, and pressed it with grateful fervour. 'Put lady Victoria instantly into a warm bed,' said he. Roselia, precipitately turning to answer the speaker, on perceiving her white hand grasped by a black one, shrunk from its touch; which Victoria observing, and alarmed and hurt lest Hippolyto's feelings should be wounded by such a manifest appearance of disgust, hastily, but tremulously, said—'My Roselia, this gentleman, this friend, restored me to yo . Love him for my sake, since to him, and these his brave companions, am I indebted for life, for more than life. They rescued me from wretchedness; and, oh! what wondrous tales have I to recount to you of all their goodness to me!' and she wept anew.

'Is it to him I owe my lady Victoria's life? Then he is my friend, and I shall love him for his own sake,' sobbed out Roselia, carrying with eager gratitude that hand to her lips which but a moment before she had shrunk at the touch of.

'But cannot you, Roselia, procure me a bed?' said Victoria. 'Indeed, indeed, I am unable to sit up much longer.'

'Go instantly, François,' said Roselia, 'and order Jeanne to light a fire in the duchessa's chamber, and Annette to warm the bed. I shall myself undress my lady, and give her some of the duchessa's night things.'

'What duchessa do you talk of, my good Roselia?' faintly demanded Victoria.

'Of Manfredonia, madam; your aunt.'

'Holy virgin!' exclaimed Victoria starting from her seat. 'Exhausted as I am, Hippolyto, I must wander further on. Here I cannot remain.'

Roſelia aſſured her that ſhe might ſafely; for though they had expected the ducheſſa the preceding day, by which means her bed was ready aired, an expreſs had arrived late in the evening, to ſay ſhe ſhould not come for three weeks longer; and as Hippolyto ſtrongly urged her to remain there for a day or two, ſhe at length aſſented.

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'Hippolyto, my friend! my deliverer! farewell!' ſaid ſhe, 'and believe me I carry with me a juſt impreſſion of your kindneſs to me. You now leave me in a place of ſafety; and delay not, I conjure you, to return to St. Lewis with this holy father, who will I am ſure, be careful of you. But remember, Hippolyto, you muſt not neglect yourſelf. Be aſſured I ſhall know no peace until I hear you are not to ſuffer more for your humanity to me. Adieu then, my preſerver! my friend! and believe me, I ſhall think each hour a century until I ſee you reſtored to health.'—Then raiſing her eyes to give a laſt look to this her amiable, her highly eſtimated friend, ſhe beheld him ſo dejected, ſo grieved, ſo full of anguiſh at their ſeparation, that her head ſunk upon Roſelia's ſhoulder to conceal her emotion, which now was nearly equal to his own. He had taken her offered hand; ſhe had felt, in his tremulous graſp, the convulſive agitation of his frame: her ſympathiſing frame caught the infectious tremor, and ſhe wondered what it could mean; and after a thoughtful pauſe ſhe again raiſed her head, betraying a face ſuffuſed with the ſweeteſt bluſhes of timid ſenſibility, while down her lovely cheeks ſtrayed the pearly drops of ſorrow, caught from Hippolyto's grief, or prompted by her own. And to Thomas ſhe now addreſſed an unembarraſſed, and, in conſequence, eloquent acknowledgment for his humanity to her; entreated his particular attention to Hippolyto and Diego; and requeſted to ſee him the ſubſequent day, that ſhe might learn from him how his invalid companions were going on.—Then turning to Diego, ſhe was about to ſpeak her farewell and thanks to him, when he reſpectfully bowing, interrupted her by ſaying—

'Lady Victoria forgets that in being her domeſtic, I have a claim to an aſylum here.'

Victoria, happy in the idea of Diego's remaining near her, recommended him in the moſt effectual manner to the care of the domeſtics, and deſired the ſame directions father Anſelmo had given for her ſhould be obſerved towards Diego. Then making her acknowledgments to the benevolent monk, ſhe left the hall to retire to reſt.

(To be continued.)

A Noontide Walk in September. By J. M. L.

'I knew, by the ſmoke that ſo gracefully curl'd
Above the green elms, that a cottage was near;
And I ſaid—If there's peace to be found in the world,
A heart that is humble might hope for it here.'

THUS I exclaimed as I ſtrolled along the ſkirts of a wood in the pleaſanteſt part of Berkſhire, my favourite county. A friend had welcomed me to his hoſpitable manſion; and every delight that a pleaſant ſociety and a charming country could afford were eminently mine.

'I love the ſhady wood's retreat,
Th' umbrageous walk, the moſſy ſeat.'

And here the almoſt impervious wood-walk, the turf-clad lane, the graſſy meadow and luxuriant corn field, were

ſpread

ſpread in perpetual ſucceſſion before me; or, if I preferred the haunts of men, almoſt every mile preſented a rural hamlet to my ſight, where, from the ancient tower of the humble houſe of God,

'The grey-cap'd daws in ſaucy legions fly.'

This noontide walk led me to contemplate the field where late a harveſt ſmiled, now no longer to be ſeen but in the ricks and barns of the happy farmer; for ſurely ſo he muſt be in the reflection, that an almighty Power had permitted him to ſee his labours bleſſed by an abundant increaſe to the ſeeds he had ſown; and that the ſame omnipreſent Being had ſo guided the ſeaſon as to allow him to get it in ſafely and well. Now it is his to look

'Beyond bleak *Winter*'s rage, beyond the *Spring*
That rolling earth's unvarying courſe will bring;
And even now, whilſt Nature's beauty dies,
Depoſit SEED, and bid new harveſts riſe;
Seed well prepar'd, and warm'd with glowing lime,
'Gainſt earth-bred grubs, and cold, and lapſe of time:
For ſearching froſts and various ills invade,
Whilſt wintry months depreſs the ſpringing blade.
The plough moves heavily, and ſtrong the ſoil,
And clogging harrows with augmented toil
Dive deep: and clinging, mixes with the mould
A fatt'ning treaſure from the nightly fold,
And all the cow-yard's highly valued ſtore,
That late beſtrew'd the blacken'd ſurface o'er. BLOOMFIELD.

Diverging from the fields, I entered a ſmall village, and preſently diſcovered, from the numerous gay countenances led by the ſprightly violin in a country-dance, and a few gingerbread and toy-booths, that it was the anniverſary of its ſimple fair. Here was none of the diſgraceful riot and obſcenity ſo common in larger fairs; there was not even a ſingle ſhow-booth; and but for the fiddle, the holiday dreſs and holiday ſmiles of the ruſtics, I ſhould not have found out that it was one.—Great appeared to be the pleaſure occaſioned by the meeting of friends, relatives, and lovers; the ſincere ſmile of pure content graced their ſun-burnt brows, as they heartily pledged each other in 'home-brew'd ale,' or graſped the extended hand of friendſhip.

'Scarce can angel feel a purer flame
Than thine, ſweet Friendſhip! when it is ſincere;
Nor an infernal boaſt a harſher name
Than he deſerves, who holds *no friendſhip* dear.
With thee, 'tis bliſs midſt ſnows to trace the way;
Without thee, vain the ſweets of blooming May!'

On the green ſat an aged man and woman, evidently ſurrounded by their children and grandchildren: the ſmile of honeſt ſimplicity and truth beamed and irradiated their countenances. I would attempt to deſcribe their parting; but Bloomfield has beautifully pictured a ſcene ſo ſimilar in his tale of Richard and Kate, that I cannot avoid tranſcribing it.

'Their farewell quart, beneath a tree
That droop'd its branches from above,
Awak'd the pure felicity
That waits upon *parental love*.
'KATE view'd her blooming daughters round,
And ſons, who ſhook her wither'd hand:
Her features ſpoke what joy ſhe found;
But utterance had made a ſtand.
'The children toppled on the green,
And bowl'd their *fairings* down the hill:
RICHARD, with pride beheld the ſcene,
Nor could he for his life ſit ſtill.

'A father's

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Annette now appeared, to announce the apartment being at readineſs for our heroine's reception. Victoria inſtantly aroſe, and, throwing one hand upon Roſelia's ſhoulder, extended the other to Hippolyto.

'Hippolyto, my friend! my deliverer! farewell!' ſaid ſhe, 'and believe me I carry with me a juſt impreſſion of your kindneſs to me. You now leave me in a place of ſafety; and delay not, I conjure you, to return to St. Lewis with this holy father, who will I am ſure, be careful of you. But remember, Hippolyto, you muſt not neglect yourſelf. Be aſſured I ſhall know no peace until I hear you are not to ſuffer more for your humanity to me. Adieu then, my preſerver! my friend! and believe me, I ſhall think each hour a century until I ſee you reſtored to health.'—Then raiſing her eyes to give a laſt look to this her amiable, her highly eſtimated friend, ſhe beheld him ſo dejected, ſo grieved, ſo full of anguiſh at their ſeparation, that her head ſunk upon Roſelia's ſhoulder to conceal her emotion, which now was nearly equal to his own. He had taken her offered hand; ſhe had felt, in his tremulous graſp, the convulſive agitation of his frame: her ſympathiſing frame caught the infectious tremor, and ſhe wondered what it could mean; and after a thoughtful pauſe ſhe again raiſed her head, betraying a face ſuffuſed with the ſweeteſt bluſhes of timid ſenſibility, while down her lovely cheeks ſtrayed the pearly drops of ſorrow, caught from Hippolyto's grief, or prompted by her own. And to Thomas ſhe now addreſſed an unembarraſſed, and, in conſequence, eloquent acknowledgment for his humanity to her; entreated his particular attention to Hippolyto and Diego; and requeſted to ſee him the ſubſequent day, that ſhe might learn from him how his invalid companions were going on.—Then turning to Diego, ſhe was about to ſpeak her farewell and thanks to him, when he reſpectfully bowing, interrupted her by ſaying—

'Lady Victoria forgets that in being her domeſtic, I have a claim to an aſylum here.'

Victoria, happy in the idea of Diego's remaining near her, recommended him in the moſt effectual manner to the care of the domeſtics, and deſired the ſame directions father Anſelmo had given for her ſhould be obſerved towards Diego. Then making her acknowledgments to the benevolent monk, ſhe left the hall to retire to reſt.

(To be continued.)

A Noontide Walk in September. By J. M. L.

'I knew, by the ſmoke that ſo gracefully curl'd
Above the green elms, that a cottage was near;
And I ſaid—If there's peace to be found in the world,
A heart that is humble might hope for it here.'

THUS I exclaimed as I ſtrolled along the ſkirts of a wood in the pleaſanteſt part of Berkſhire, my favourite county. A friend had welcomed me to his hoſpitable manſion; and every delight that a pleaſant ſociety and a charming country could afford were eminently mine.

'I love the ſhady wood's retreat,
Th' umbrageous walk, the moſſy ſeat.'

And here the almoſt impervious wood-walk, the turf-clad lane, the graſſy meadow and luxuriant corn field, were

ſpread

spread in perpetual succession before me; or, if I preferred the haunts of men, almost every mile presented a rural hamlet to my sight, where, from the ancient tower of the humble house of God,

'The grey-cap'd daws in saucy legions fly.'

This noontide walk led me to contemplate the field where late a harvest smiled, now no longer to be seen but in the ricks and barns of the happy farmer; for surely so he must be in the reflection, that an almighty Power had permitted him to see his labours blessed by an abundant increase to the seeds he had sown; and that the same omnipresent Being had so guided the season as to allow him to get it in safely and well. Now it is his to look

'Beyond bleak *Winter*'s rage, beyond the *Spring*
That rolling earth's unvarying course will bring;
And even now, whilst Nature's beauty dies,
Deposit SEED, and bid new harvests rise;
Seed well prepar'd, and warm'd with glowing lime,
'Gainst earth-bred grubs, and cold, and lapse of time:
For searching frosts and various ills invade,
Whilst wintry months depress the springing blade.
The plough moves heavily, and strong the soil,
And clogging harrows with augmented toil
Dive deep: and clinging, mixes with the mould
A fatt'ning treasure from the nightly fold,
And all the cow-yard's highly valued store,
That late bestrew'd the blacken'd surface o'er. BLOOMFIELD.

Diverging from the fields, I entered a small village, and presently discovered, from the numerous gay countenances led by the sprightly violin in a country-dance, and a few gingerbread and toy-booths, that it was the anniversary of its simple fair. Here was none of the disgraceful riot and obscenity so common in larger fairs; there was not even a single show-booth; and but for the fiddle, the holiday dress and holiday smiles of the rustics, I should not have found out that it was one.—Great appeared to be the pleasure occasioned by the meeting of friends, relatives, and lovers; the sincere smile of pure content graced their sun-burnt brows, as they heartily pledged each other in 'home-brew'd ale,' or grasped the extended hand of friendship.

'Scarce can angel feel a purer flame
Than thine, sweet Friendship! when it is sincere;
Nor an infernal boast a harsher name
Than he deserves, who holds *no friendship* dear.
With thee, 'tis bliss midst snows to trace the way;
Without thee, vain the sweets of blooming May!'

On the green sat an aged man and woman, evidently surrounded by their children and grandchildren: the smile of honest simplicity and truth beamed and irradiated their countenances. I would attempt to describe their parting; but Bloomfield has beautifully pictured a scene so similar in his tale of Richard and Kate, that I cannot avoid transcribing it.

'Their farewell quart, beneath a tree
That droop'd its branches from above,
Awak'd the pure felicity
That waits upon *parental love*.
'KATE view'd her blooming daughters round,
And sons, who shook her wither'd hand:
Her features spoke what joy she found;
But utterance had made a stand.
'The children toppled on the green,
And bowl'd their *fairings* down the hill:
RICHARD, with pride beheld the scene,
Nor could he for his life sit still.

'A father's

'A father's uncheck'd feelings gave
A tenderneſs to all he ſaid:—
My boys, how proud am I to have
My name thus round the country ſpread!

'Through all my days I've labour'd hard,
And could of pains and croſſes tell;
But this is labour's great reward,
To meet ye thus, and ſee ye well.

'My good old partner, when at home,
Sometimes with wiſhes mingles tears;
Goody, ſays I, let what wool come,
We've nothing for them but our pray'rs.

'May you be all as old as I,
And ſee your ſons to manhood grow;
And many a time before you die
Be juſt as pleas'd as I am now.'

'Then (raiſing ſtill his mug and voice),
An old man's weakneſs don't deſpiſe!
I love you well, my girls and boys;
'God bleſs you all!'—ſo ſaid his eyes—

'For as he ſpoke, a big round drop
Fell, bounding on his ample ſleeve;
A witneſs which he could not ſtop,
A witneſs which all hearts believe.

'Thou, *filial piety!* wert there;
And round the ring, benignly bright,
Dwelt in the luſcious half-ſhed tear,
And in the parting word—*Good night!*'

I left the village, and entering a path that led over a long range of ſtubble, I ſaw at different times ſeveral ſportſmen purſuing their work of death. I could not but admire the amazing ſagacity of their dogs in beating for their game, quartering the fields with the greateſt exactneſs, and when once the ſcent was diſcovered, pointing with the greateſt fidelity and immovable firmneſs. A few weeks ago, and not a gun was to be heard, ſave what ſome peaſant-boy fired to alarm the plundering ſparrows: now ſcarcely any thing elſe was to be heard, and the reapers and mowers had reſigned their places to the ſportſman and huntſman; for ſoon will the noiſy pack ſpread terror before their footſteps, as the timid hare, or wily fox, ſeek ſafety in flight.

'In earlieſt hours of dark and hooded morn,
Ere yet one roſy cloud beſpeaks the dawn,
Whilſt far abroad the *fox* purſues his prey
He's doom'd to riſk the perils of the day,
From his ſtrong hold block'd out; perhaps to bleed,
Or owe his life to fortune, or to ſpeed.
For now the pack, impatient ruſhing on,
Range thro' the darkeſt covers one by one;
Trace ev'ry ſpot; whilſt down each noble glade
That guides the eye beneath a changeful ſhade,
The loit'ring ſportſman feels th' inſtinctive flame,
And checks his ſteed to mark the ſpringing game.
Midſt interſecting cuts and winding ways,
The huntſman cheers his dogs, and anxious ſtrays
Where ev'ry diſtant riding, even ſhort
Gives back the echo of his mellow horn:
Till freſh and lightſome, ev'ry power untried,
The ſtarting fugitive leaps by his ſide
His liſted finger to his ear he plies,
And the new holloo bids a chorus riſe
Of dogs quick-mouth'd, and ſhouts that mingle loud,
As burſting thunder rolls from cloud to cloud.
With ears erect, and cheſt of vig'rous mould,
O'er ditch, o'er fence, unconquer'd bold,
The ſhining courſer lengthens ev'ry bound,
And his ſtrong foot locks ſuck the moiſten'd ground,
As from the confines of the wood they pour,
And joyous villages partake the roar.

O'er heath far ſtretch'd, or down, or valley low,
The ſtiff limb'd peaſant, glorying in the ſhow,
Purſues in vain; where youth itſelf ſoon tires,
Spite of the tranſports that the chaſe inſpires;
For who unmounted long can charm the eye,
Or hear the muſic of the leading cry?'

BLOOMFIELD.

I eft the open field I had been traverſing, and entered another wood; by croſſing which I came a nearer way home: ſome trees had been fallen at at the outer edge of it, and I ſat down on the trunk of an oak, as well to reſt as to contemplate the beautiful ſcenery around me.

'Now, at the dark wood's ſtately ſide,
Well pleas'd I met the ſun again;
Here fleeting fancy travell'd wide!
My ſeat was deſtin'd to the main;
For many an oak lay ſtretch'd at length,
Whoſe trunks (with bark no longer ſheath'd)
Had reach'd their full meridian ſtrength
Before my father's father breath'd!

'Perhaps they'll many a conflict brave,
And many a dreadful ſtorm defy;
Then groaning o'er the adverſe wave,
Bring home the flag of victory.
Go, then, proud Oaks; we meet no more!
Go, grace the ſcenes to me denied,
The white cliffs round my native ſhore,
And the loud ocean's ſwelling tide.'

BLOOMFIELD.

Refreſhed and delighted, I aroſe from my lowly ſeat. My path now led by the ſide of a ſwift ſtream, that turned the wheels of a paper-mill juſt by me: I had not time to enter it, or I could have wiſhed to ſee the curious proceſs of making paper; but at the door, and in an outer room that was open, lay vaſt heaps of various ſorts of linen and woollen rags, but chiefly ſuch very ſmall ſcraps, and ſo exceſſively dirty, particularly the woollen ones, as to excite wonder at the induſtry of the perſons who could gather ſuch refuſe, and at the art that could form them into ſo uſeful a commodity as paper. Oh induſtry! wonder-working power! 'tis thine, from materials which the thoughtleſs ſon of pride, or the extravagant child of mediocrity, ſpurn from, as uſeleſs and diſgraceful, to form them the articles that thoſe very beings in a variety of inſtances, ſtand moſt in need of. All hail! then: ſtill be thy abode in the happy vales of my loved country! ſtill be thy foſtering influence ſpread over its inhabitants! and whilſt thy renovating ſway ſhall keep the harpy luxury from our doors, we have nothing to fear: plenty ſhall be our own, and the bitter pang of want unfelt by us. Enemies may threaten to exterminate us; but while induſtry ſmiles, while we are united amongſt ourſelves, and the God of all goodneſs bleſſes our endeavours, we are ſafe as the iſland we inhabit is firmly rooted in the ocean; and the world combined will threaten us in vain.

As I ſlowly bent my ſteps toward the habitation of my friend, memory whiſpered that a year had now fled ſince with delineative pen, I had marked my ſenſations in a noontide walk for every month. The recollection was blended with joy and pain, for it had been an eventful year: pain at this moment preponderated. Alas! Death had been buſy!—with unrelenting hand he had torn from me acquaintances, friends, and my only remaining parent! Looking into my pocket-book, I ſaw a memorandum in the hand-writing of that revered being.—I felt a tear ſtruggling from my eye, and I checked not its penſive progreſs; ſuch ſorrow rather ennobles the mind than degrades it. I ſighed as I inwardly ejaculated—

'But well this ſmall remembrance brings
His dear-lov'd image to my mind;
Again that placid form I view,
Which ſpoke a heart compos'd and kind:

'And

'And oft, while muſing on his worth,
Soft ſtealing on my liſt'ning ear,
In accents ſuch as angels breathe
His well-known voice I ſeem to hear.'

CHARLOTTE RICHARDSON.

It had been an eventful year to the world at large. Nations and empires had riſen and fallen; changes had taken place which the wildeſt imagination could hardly deem poſſible. Of this country, two of the greateſt men that ever graced its annals had been ſwept away by the all ſubduing hand of death: NELSON died fighting his country's battles, and PITT lamenting its fate. To the laſt, whatever might be his errors, I have been induced to offer, as a tribute to departed greatneſs, the following lines:

'When late the world's beſt champion ſunk in death,
Yielding on vict'ry's honour'd bed his breath,
No pen, however humble in its powers,
From poets mean to academic bowers,
But ſtrove, with fair and emulative fame,
To wreathe the palm of praiſe round NELSON'S name.

Scarce was the hero ſhrin'd within his tomb,
Ere Chatham's ſon, great PITT, met nature's doom;
In manhood droop'd, the ſacrifice of care,
And left a world to mourn his talents rare;
Yet ſcarce one plaintive bard eſſay'd to prove
The vaſtneſs of his patriotic love.
Trembling I come to pour the penſive ſtrain,
The laſt and leaſt of all the tuneful train.

But how ſhall I attempt to give the meed
Due to the mem'ry of each matchleſs deed?
Thy mind, oh PITT! was vaſt: by Heaven 'twas fir'd:
The foes of England fear'd thee, and admir'd!
What eloquence was his! when yet quite young,
A wond'ring ſenate on each accent hung:
Still for his country's honour 'twas he ſtrove,
With noble daring, and with loyal love.
On this intent, with bold, undaunted mind,
Oppoſing diſcord he was doom'd to find;
But yet unſhaken he purſued his courſe,
Unaw'd by babblers, fearleſs of their force:
Advanc'd his nation's glory and its name,
High on the ſcroll of European fame;
Scorn'd all the greedy arts of lucre's pow'r,
And gave to honour's ways his ev'ry hour.
Fair gratitude in him conſpicuous ſhone,
And each endearing virtue was his own.
His beamy track the eye of envy ſaw,
Lur'd at his power, but bent with trembling awe;
Whilſt viper'd malice grinn'd a ghaſtly frown,
And ſtrove to pull the noble fabric down!
Still, to each art ſuperior, bold he roſe,
And for his country ſacrific'd repoſe:
Not only that—for health ſoon loſt its pow'r,
And pale diſeaſe deſtroy'd each happier hour:
But when the pulſe of life, with feeble throes,
Shew'd that he ſunk to nature's final cloſe,
While yet one ray of reaſon mark'd his mind,
Long as articulation he could find,
On BRITAIN turn'd each life-departing thought;
With this his lateſt accents too were fraught,
For, 'Oh! my Country!' faintly then he cried,
Caſt an imploring eye to Heav'n, and died.'

I quickly reached my friend's houſe, and

and thus concluded my twelve noontide trips; and I truſt, that in my tracing them, my pen has

Form'd no baſe word to wound the female mind,
Where virtue dwells, and ev'ry grace refin'd:
For ever has it been my greateſt pride
That truth ſhould prompt, and honour be its guide.
Its efforts humble ſtill were to amuſe,
Or bid pale Pity's tear the eye diffuſe:
Alternately to mark ſome ſuff'rer's doom,
And lead the mind to ſorrow's cloſing tomb;
Or gayer ſcenes of rural life compare
With pleaſures that the ſons of grandeur ſhare.
And if *one* fair-one ſmile, its hopes to crown,
With ſweet content I'll lay *the feather* down;
Happy to think its feeble power could raiſe
A ſingle ſmile that ſeem'd to give it praiſe!

[N. B. This *Walk* completes the ſeries for the year.]

London Faſhions.

A HALF-DRESS jacket and train: petticoat of fine India muſlin, with a vandyke border; the boſom and front of the jacket ornamented with rich work, and cloſed with buttons and taſſels; a high collar, trimmed with muſlin rolleau, and faſtened with a gold broach: ſtraw hat, tied under the chin with a white figured ſilk handkerchief, and a ſprig of geranium in the front of the hair. Black lace ſhawl, and brown or grey velvet ſhoes.

Plain white muſlin robe, with gold ornaments, over a white ſarſnet lining and petticoat: a rich lace cap, turned up in front with a diamond creſcent: ſcarf or mantle of crimſon ſilk, with a rich border: white kid ſhoes with gold roſettes.

Pariſian Faſhions.

THE number of hats which are high and flat, like thoſe of the men, and with a large cockade in front, increaſes. There are alſo incomparably more ſtriped capotes both of ſtraw and ribands, and of crape and ribands, than there were a ſhort time ſince: ſometimes the ſtripes of theſe capotes are ſtraight, and ſometimes waving.

The roſe colour is reſtored to favour; it is not, however, ſo common as the white.

Though the capotes of perkale are not of late date, they are ſtill much worn by our *elegantes*; and every day new ones are introduced, having ſome ſlight variations.

Long and regular plaits are ſo much the mode, that, beſides plaited pelerines, plaited ſleeves, and plaited colerettes, we have alſo plaited ſhapes; there are robes of which the whole bodies are plaited.

The fans moſt in vogue are *tulle*, embroidered in plates; the moſt elegant bags of *ridicules* are of taffety embroidered with ſteel.

Biographical Memoirs of SIR WILLIAM SIDNEY SMITH, Knight of the Grand Croſs of the Military Swediſh Order of the Sword, and Rear-admiral of the Blue in the ſervice of his Britannic Majeſty. [*Continued from page* 516.]

HIS habitual ardour of diſpoſition would not permit ſir Sidney to avail himſelf of that repoſe which renders peace ſo deſirable to minds leſs fervid and aſpiring. Shortly after the concluſion of the Swediſh war, he repaired to Conſtantinople, where through the Engliſh ambaſſador, he made a direct offer of his ſervices to the porte.—Finding his overtures were rejected, he demanded of his negotiator, who was a Turk, the reaſon aſſigned for refuſing his ſervices. His friend, being much preſſed by him for ſatisfaction on this point, at length aſſured him, after many

many evaſive replies, 'that the porte had no other objection to employ him, but as he was ſuſpected to be a *Jew!*' Some of the French officers, it appeared, with their uſual intrigue, had actually ſpread a report—that ſir Sidney Smith was the ſon of Jewiſh parents, and, ſecretly, a follower of the law of Moſes. He was accordingly, about to return to England, had not one of the Turkiſh admirals, leſs ſceptical than his governors, invited him into his diviſion. Here he continued to act, till recalled home by his majeſty's proclamation on the breaking out of the revolutionary war with France.

From Smyrna, ſir Sidney haſtened to exert his abilities and courage at Toulon, where he immediately joined the fleet under lord Hood, towards the concluſion of the ſiege. This was a ſervice particularly calculated for the diſplay of his extraordinary powers.—He harraſſed the veſſels and craft of the enemy by inceſſant attacks, conceived with judgment, and executed with vigour. Following their ſquadrons into their own ports, he at laſt forced an entry into the bay of Herqui (March 18th, 1796), deſtroyed the batteries of its promontory, and burned the ſhips in the harbour. He at this time commanded the Diamond, a ſhip of 38 guns, to which he was appointed in 1794.

Eager in the purſuit of his perilous ſyſtem of warfare, he experienced ſhortly afterwards (April 18th, 1796) the misfortune of falling into the hands of thoſe againſt whom his exertions were directed. being at this time ſtationed off Havre de Grace, he obſerved one of the enemy's lugger privateers, which had been driven by the ſtrong ſetting of the tide into the harbour, above the forts. He captured the privateer, remaining in the ſituation juſt deſcribed, during the night. The dawn of day, however diſcovering to the French their lugger in tow of a ſtring of Engliſh boats, a ſignal of alarm was given, ſeveral gun-boats, and other armed veſſels, attacked the lugger and the boats; another lugger, of ſuperior force, being alſo warped out againſt the lugger that had been taken. All reſiſtance ſoon became unavailing, and ſir Sidney Smith, with about nineteen of his valiant aſſociates in arms, were compelled to ſurrender themſelves as priſoners of war! What rendered this event particularly mortifying, was, that the Diamond, though all this while in perfect ſafety, could not, owing to a dead calm which prevailed during the whole of the tranſaction, afford any aſſiſtance to her gallant commander*.

Contrary to the repeated aſſurances of his being 'uſed with the utmoſt humanity and attention,' and in oppoſition to the eſtabliſhed cuſtom of permitting the exchange of priſoners of war, ſir Sidney was at firſt treated with unexampled rigour by his captors, who even hinted that he ought to be tried by a military commiſſion, as a ſpy! the government, however, at length iſſued orders for his removal to Paris. Here, together with his two comrades in adverſity, his own clerk, and a monſieur de T——, who, under the appellation of John, was to paſs for his ſervant, in the hope of thus being enable to ſave his life, he was kept cloſe priſoner in the Abbage.

The means of eſcape now became the conſtant object on which ſir Sidney and his friends employed their minds. The window of their priſon fronted the ſtreet, and from this circumſtance they hoped, ſooner or later, to effect their purpoſe. They contrived to carry on a regular correſpondence, by means of ſigns, with ſome woman who could ſee them from their apartments, and who ſeemed to take the moſt lively intereſt in their fate. Theſe propoſed to aſſiſt in the liberation of ſir Sidney, an offer-

NOTE.

* *When the other officers, on board the Diamond, heard of the diſaſter which had befallen their chief, they ſent in a flag of truce—to inquire, whether he was wounded? and* to pray that he might be treated with kindneſs! *To this meſſage the governor anſwered, that 'Sir Sidney was well, and that he ſhould be uſed with the utmoſt humanity and attention.'*

which

which he accepted with great pleasure; and he has declared, that notwithstanding the enormous expences occasioned by their unsuccessful attempts, they have not the less claim to his gratitude. Till the time of deliverance, their whole employment was that of endeavouring to save him; and they had the address at all times to deceive the vigilance of his keepers. On both sides borrowed names were used. Those of the woman were borrowed from the ancient mythology; so that sir Sidney was indulged with a direct communication with Thalia, Melpomene, and Clio.

He was now removed to the temple, to which prison his three *muses* soon contrived means of conveying intelligence, and plans for effecting his escape. He was, however, resolved not to leave the English champion in prison; and still less poor John, whose safety, (for, being a Frenchman, it involved his life,) was more dear to him than his own emancipation.

In the temple, John was permitted to enjoy a considerable degree of liberty. Dressed in the light costume of an English jockey, and knowing how to assume the manners which belong to that character, every one was fond of John: he drank and fraternised with the turnkeys; he made love to the keeper's daughter, who was persuaded he would marry her; and, as the little English jockey was not supposed to have received a very brilliant education, he had learnt sufficiently to mutilate his native tongue. John appeared very attentive to his service, and always spoke to his master in a most respectful manner. The master, on his part, scolded him from time to time *with much gravity*; and frequently surprised himself in the act of forgetting the friend, and seriously giving orders to the valet.

At length John's wife, madame de Tr——, a very interesting woman, arrived at Paris. She dared not come, however, to the temple, through fear of discovery; but from a neighbouring house she daily beheld her husband, who, as he walked to and fro, enjoyed alike in secret the pleasure of contemplating the friend of his bosom. Madame de Tr—— soon communicated a plan for their escape to a sensible and courageous young man of her acquaintance, who acceded to it without the smallest hesitation.

Ch. L'Oiseau (for that was the name which the young Frenchman assumed) was connected with the agents of the king then confined in the temple, for whom he was also contriving the means of escape, and it was intended they should all attempt to get off together.

Every thing seemed prepared for the execution of their project. A hole twelve feet long, was to be made in a cellar adjoining to the prison; and the apartments to which the cellar belonged were at their disposal. Mademoiselle D—— generously came to reside there for a week, and being young, the other lodgers attributed to her alone the frequent visits of Ch. L'Oiseau. No one in the house in question had any suspicions. The amiable little child which mademoiselle D. had with her, who was only seven years old, so far from betraying the secret, always beat a little drum, and made a noise, while the work was going on in the cellar.

L'Oiseau having continued his labours without any appearance of daylight, he was apprehensive he had attempted the opening considerably too low. It was necessary, therefore, that the wall should be sounded; and for this purpose a mason was required.—The worthy mason perceived the object was to save some of the victims of misfortune, and came without hesitation. He only said, 'if I am arrested, take care of my poor children.'

What a misfortune frustrated all their hopes! Though the wall was sounded with the greatest precaution, the last stone fell out and rolled into the garden of the temple. The centinel perceived it, alarm was given, the guard arrived, and all was discovered. Fortunately, however, their friends had time to make their escape.

This first attempt having failed, sir

Sidney wrote to madame de Tr——, to conſole both her and their young friend, who was miſerable at having foundered juſt as he was going into port. They ſtill continued to form new ſchemes for his deliverance. The keeper perceived it, and ſir Sidney was frequently ſo open as to acknowledge the fact: 'Commodore,' ſaid the former, 'your friends are deſirous of liberating you, and they only diſcharge their duty; I alſo am doing mine, in watching you ſtill more narrowly.'—Though this keeper was a man of unparalleled ſtrictneſs, yet he never departed from the rules of civility and politeneſs. He treated all priſoners with kindneſs, and even piqued himſelf on his generoſity. One day, when ſir Sidney dined with him, he obſerved that the attention of his priſoner was fixed on a window partly open, which looked upon the ſtreet. Sir Sidney ſaw his uneaſineſs, and ſuffered himſelf for a few moments to enjoy the amuſement that it afforded; however, to put an end to it, he ſaid to him, laughing, 'I know what you are thinking of, but fear not. It is now three o'clock, I will make a truce with you till midnight, and I will give you my word of honour that, till that time, even were the doors open, I would not eſcape.—When the hour is paſſed, my promiſe is at an end, and we are enemies again.'

'Sir,' replied he, 'your word is a ſafer bond than my bars and bolts; till midnight, therefore, I am perfectly eaſy.'

From that time forward this confidence always continued. Whenever ſir Sidney was deſirous to enjoy perfect liberty, he offered his keeper a ſuſpenſion of arms till a certain hour. This his generous enemy never refuſed; but when the armiſtice was at an end, his vigilance was unbounded. Thus ſir Sidney was free to contrive and prepare for his eſcape, and the keeper to treat him with the utmoſt rigour.

This man had a very accurate idea of honour. He often ſaid to him, 'were you even under ſentence of death, I would permit you to go out on your parole, becauſe I ſhould be certain of your return. Many very honeſt priſoners, and I myſelf among the reſt, would not return in the like caſe; but an officer, and eſpecially an officer of diſtinction, holds his honour dearer than his life. I know it to be a fact, commodore, and therefore I ſhould be leſs uneaſy if you deſired the gates to be always open.'

His keeper was right. While he enjoyed his liberty, he endeavoured to loſe ſight of the idea of his eſcape.

The directory now ordered their truly noble priſoner to be treated with ſeverity. The keeper punctually obeyed all the orders he received; and he, who, on the preceding evening, had granted him the greateſt liberty, now doubled his guard, in order to exerciſe a more perfect vigilance.

Among the priſoners, was a man ſuſpected of acting in the deteſtable capacity of a ſpy upon his companions. Sir Sidney felt the greateſt anxiety on account of his friend John. He was however, fortunate enough to obtain his liberty. An exchange of priſoners being about to take place, he applied to have *his ſervant* included in the cartel; and, though this requeſt might eaſily have been refuſed, happily it was granted.

When the day of John's departure arrived, he could ſcarcely be prevailed upon to leave the commodore. They parted with tears in their eyes, which to ſir Sidney were the tears of pleaſure, becauſe his friend was leaving a ſituation of the greateſt danger. The amiable *jockey* was regretted by every one; the turnkeys drank a good journey to him: nor could the girl he had courted help weeping for his departure, while her mother 'hoped ſhe ſhould one day call him her ſon-in-law!'

Sir Sidney was ſoon informed of his arrival in London, and this circumſtance rendered his own captivity leſs painful.

September 1797 (18th Fructidor) the rigour of his confinement was increaſed. The keeper, whoſe name was Laſne, was diſplaced; ſir Sidney was again kept cloſe, and, together with

with his liberty, loſt the hopes of a peace.

At this time, a propoſal was made to him for his eſcape, which he adopted as his laſt reſource. The plan was, to have forged orders drawn up for his removal to another priſon, and thus to carry him off. M. de Phélipeaux*, a man of equal intrepidity and generoſity, offered to execute this enterpriſe.—The order being accurately imitated, and, by means of a bribe, the real ſtamp of the miniſter's ſignature procured, nothing remained but to find men bold enough to put the plan in execution. Phélipeaux and Ch. L'Oiſeau, both being even notorious at the temple, it was abſolutely neceſſary to employ others. M. M. B— and L—, therefore, both men of tried courage, accepted the office with pleaſure and alacrity.

With this order they came to the temple, m. B— in the dreſs of an adjutant, and m. L— as an officer.—The keeper having peruſed the order, and attentively examined the miniſter's ſignature, went into another room, leaving the two deliverers for ſome time in the cruelleſt uncertainty and ſuſpenſe. He returned accompanied by the regiſter of the priſon, and ordered ſir Sidney to be called. When the regiſter informed him of the orders of the directory, *he* pretended to be very much concerned at it; but the adjutant aſſured him, in the moſt ſerious manner, that 'the government was very far from intending to aggravate his misfortunes, and that he would be very comfortable at the place whither he was ordered to conduct him.' Sir Sidney expreſſed his gratitude to all the ſervants employed about the priſon, and as may be imagined, was not very long in packing up his clothes.

The regiſter obſerved, that at leaſt ſix men from the guard would be requiſite; and the adjutant without being at all confounded, acquieſced in the juſtice of the remark, and gave orders for them to be called out. *On reflection*, however, and remembering, as it were, the laws of chivalry and honour, he addreſſed himſelf to ſir Sidney, ſaying, 'Commodore, you are an officer, I am an officer alſo; your parole will be enough; give me that, and I have no need of an eſcort.'

'Sir,' replied ſir Sidney, 'if that is ſufficient, I ſwear upon the faith of an officer to accompany *you* wherever you chooſe to conduct me.'

Every one applauded this noble action, while ſir Sidney and his friends found conſiderable difficulty in maining a ſerious deportment.

The keeper now aſked for a diſcharge, and the regiſter gave the book to m. B——, who boldly ſigned it, with a proper flouriſh, *L'Oger, adjutant general*; ſir Sidney employed the attention of the turnkeys, and loading them with favours, to prevent them from having time to reflect. The regiſter and keeper accompanied the party as far as the ſecond court. At length the laſt gate was opened, and they were left alone, after a long interchange of ceremony and politeneſs.

They inſtantly entered a hackney coach, and the *adjutant* ordered the coachman to drive to the ſuburb of St. Germain, but the fellow had not gone an hundred paces before he broke his wheel againſt a poſt, and hurt an unfortunate paſſenger. This unlucky accident brought a crowd round them, who were very angry at the injury the ſtranger ſuſtained. They quitted the

NOTE.

* *Mr. Phélipeaux was an officer of the engineers, in the ſervice of Louis XVI.—He was a man of talents and very worthy, of a mild engaging countenance, and of a tried undoubted courage. His health appeared extremely delicate, and though young he had been engaged in many extraordinary adventures; having ſerved in all the campaigns of the army of Condé. He commanded in Berri, and eſcaped death by breaking out of a ſtate priſon. He was offered the rank of brevet colonel from the Britiſh government, which he declined, ſaying, he was in the ſervice of the king of France. He accompanied his friend, however to the coaſt of Syria, and ſerved as a volunteer in the defence of Acre, where he died, lamented by all to whom his amiable character was known!*

coach, took their portmanteaus in their hands, and went off in an inſtant.—Though the people obſerved the party much, they did not ſay a word to them, but only abuſed the coachman. When the latter demanded his fare, m. L—, through an inadvertency that might have cauſed them to be arreſted, gave him a double *louis-d'or*.

Having parted when they quitted the carriage, ſir Sidney arrived at the appointed rendezvous, with only his ſecretary and m. de Phélipeaux, who had joined them near the priſon; and m. de Phélipeaux having juſtly obſerved, that there was not a moment to be loſt, he poſtponed till another opportunity his expreſſions of gratitude to his deliverers, and immediately ſet off for Rouen, where m. R—— had made every preparation for their reception.

Here ſir Sidney and his friend were obliged to ſtay ſeveral days; and as their paſſports were perfectly regular, they did not take much care to conceal themſelves; but in the evening walked about the town, or took the air on the banks of the Seine.

Every thing being ready for him to croſs the channel, ſir Sidney quitted Rouen, and, without encountering any farther danger, arrived in London in May, 1798, together with his clerk, and his friend m. de Phélipeaux, who could not be prevailed upon to ſeparate. He was welcomed in England by the general congratulation of the people. His arrival was conſidered as a miracle, which few who heard of it knew how to believe. His ſovereign received him with the warmeſt affection, and afforded him every mark of attention, not only by his behaviour at his public preſentation, but by honouring him with an immediate and private interview at Buckingham houſe.

In the month of June following, ſir Sidney was appointed to the command of the Tigre, of 80 guns*; and in November ſailed for the Mediterranean, where he was honoured with a diſtinct command, as an eſtabliſhed commodore on the coaſt of Egypt.

(To be continued.)

NOTE.

* *The ſhip was one of thoſe captured off Port L'Orient by the right hon. lord Bridport, on the 23d of June*, 1795.

Sketches of a Journey to Killileagh.

SINCE the envoy wrote his laſt ſketches, he performed ſeveral journies as a preacher of the goſpel, the laſt of which to Killileagh we ſhall now deſcribe, as furniſhing moſt materials for the purpoſe; premiſing, however, that we ſhall deſcant only on the greater ſcenes in our way, purſuant to the method which we have hitherto obſerved on the like occaſions. Now, having been requeſted by the rev. Joſeph Little, M. D. to preach to his congregation at Killileagh on the laſt Sunday in June, 1806, we ſet out the Saturday before to fulfil that engagement, by the way of Ballinahinch. Before proceeding to the deſcription of this town, we ſhall juſt notice the general beauties of the ſeaſon, ariſing from the ſilver flowers of the alders, and the various flowers of the meadows; the former, in particular, are moſt agreeable ornaments of this ſeaſon. Ballinahinch, the central town of Down, is ſituated near the river of the ſame name, on a high gravelly plain, among ſurrounding hills: it conſiſts of a ſquare and three ſtreets connected with it, and of a fourth ſtreet connected with one of the three; the houſes are in general two ſtories high, and a few of them three; they are built of ſtone, and all of them ſlated: the town has a weekly market on Thurſdays, and ſeveral fairs in the year. There is an elegant church here, but the ſteeple is too minute: towns of importance ſhould have lofty ſpires to their churches, as they have not only an anological congruity with the grandeur of the Deity, but beſides particularly ornament their ſeveral diſtricts. In the place are alſo two diſſenting houſes of worſhip, one for preſbyterians, and another for ſeceders; the precincts of the former houſe are finely ſhaded with limes. Ballinahinch or Kilmore river is a very conſiderable water, and after the Bann and the Lagan,

gan, the next greateſt river in the county: it riſes near the ſource of the Lagan, and is obliged to make many turns as it proceeds, bending and doing homage, if we may ſpeak ſo, to the beautiful hills around which it glides. Between its ſource and this town the deſcent is trifling, where it paſſes this town it makes a vaſt bend by Kilmore, conforming its courſe to the nature of the ground; while from a view of the country one is really amazed, how through ſo many oppoſing mounds reared by nature to its paſſage, it gets to the ſea. By this river the town is ſeparated from Montalto, formerly a ſeat of the earl of Moira, now the abode of David Kerr, eſq. a gentleman of the greateſt reſpectability: from the river to that part of it where his houſe ſtands the hill riſes gradually, from thence to the ſummit it riſes abruptly: the whole of its eaſtern ſide is more or leſs covered with wood, that almoſt excludes the view of the houſe, beyond which, at the diſtance of a mile, is a mineral well, whither many repair for the ſake of health. Into this demeſne the inſurgents of 1798 intruded themſelves, and even had the temerity to riſque an engagement with the king's troops. On the evening previous to the battle general Nugent, who commanded the royal party, occupied a neighbouring height on the oppoſite ſide of the town, and in the morning of the preceding day commenced a vigorous cannonade againſt the rebel camp. He then marched down into the ſquare, and drew out a part of his little army along the head of the ſtreet next to the demeſne, whereupon the rebels ruſhed down impetuouſly from the mount, and after paſſing the river made a furious attack on this line, but were repulſed with huge ſlaughter by the Monaghan militia. Within leſs than an hour this whole body, five thouſand ſtrong, was diſcomfitted, when they fled with precipitation wherever they could retreat, and never aſſembled again; ſo much do regular tactics avail over undiſciplined numbers. The rebellion to which we allude was wholly unprovoked on the part of government, thoſe who embarked in it did then evidently turn their liberty into licentiouſneſs, but it is to be hoped, and indeed it is to be expected, a ſimilar phrenzy will not happen again in the united kingdom, where the government is as juſt and mild as it is powerful and glorious, capable of deſtroying every weapon formed againſt it.

Another moſt conſpicuous ſcene of our journey, and far ſuperior to any praiſe which we can beſtow on it, was Rademon on the banks of the Kilmore river, the ſeat of counſellor Johnſon, a gentleman whoſe wiſdom, learning, hoſpitality, and humanity, it would be in vain to celebrate. Nothing can be more godlike than to make others happy, and this ſeems to be the ſole purpoſe for which he lives. His houſe is grand without oſtentation, and retired without obſcurity; near it the woods are broken into glades, as the woods recede from the houſe they coaleſce into a foreſt, and hang in romantic grandeur over declivities. The trees moſt obſervable in thoſe woods, are the oak, the beech, the birch, the aſh, and the fir; the birch are moſt numerous next the road, where a handſome gate ſhould have been erected to complete the villa. Thou venerable philanthropiſt, our heart burned within us at the recital of thy charitable deeds, yet was the pleaſure ſomewhat allayed by the intelligence of thy advanced age; but what then? Shall not the pleaſing expectation of a better exiſtence, often whiſpered to thee in theſe woods, be realized? Shall not thy virtues be rewarded, and angels tune their golden harps in welcoming to the divine preſence Johnſon of Rademon?

We come now to the ſeat of Francis Heron, eſq. of Ardigan, within two miles of Killileagh, where the envoy had the honour of ſpending ſome time during his viſit to that town, and where the ſocial hours flew with rapid wings. Active and polite are his ſons, beautiful and amiable are his daughters. His villa is diſtinguiſhed by a rural neatneſs; a gravelled avenue agreeably ſhaded with aſh, leads to the houſe that

ſtands

ſtands at the extremity of a plain; the garden which is ſpacious and elegant, is ſet round with firs; while every convenience neceſſary for a farmer and a gentleman to have may here be ſeen, and farming itſelf carried on in the utmoſt perfection, in all its branches.

The approach from Ardigan to Killileagh, is charmingly rural by groves and other combinations of trees, while the ſight of the ſea gives infinite luſtre to the ſcene. Between Hillſylvania and Ballinahinch the road is tolerably level, between the latter town and the one which we are about to deſcribe it is extremely uneven. Why cannot we perſuade our countrymen to keep their roads as much as poſſible on a level with the ſea? We have been compelled to reſume this ſubject, from ſeeing a number of workmen employed, like the giants in the fable, in piling layers of earth at the foot of a hill near Killileagh, in order to diminiſh the aſcent; and after all they have done, it is ſtill a precipice. The hills ſhould be avoided altogether, and the road taken by the vallies into the town.

Killileagh is ſituated on the weſtern ſide of the bay of Strangford, towards the head of the bay, on ground that riſes gently from the ſhore, having two paralliel ſtreets, and a third ſtreet that interſects both theſe; the town is much decayed, yet by the exertions of its chiefs might be eaſily repaired. Sir James Blackwood has a ſplendid reſidence here, and ſo has Hamilton Rowan, eſq. the houſe of the one however ſtands aukwardly before that of the other; the manſions are joined by a wall, along which is a moſt delightful walk under limes. That of mr. Rowan is a military caſtle, which gives the place a venerable aſpect, and recals to the mind the ages of chivalry and heroiſm. There is an excellent church at Killileagh, of which the rev. dr. Slack is rector, who alſo holds the valuable living of Omagh, in the county of Tyrone. We ſhould humbly think, thoſe great livings ought to be given to different perſons, in order more extenſively to reward literary merit in the univerſity of Dublin, in whoſe gift the livings are. Dr. Slack was formerly a fellow of Dublin college, and is conſequently a truly learned man: he is the author of ſeveral literary works, which are ingenious and uſeful; particularly ſo are his Lectures on the Acts of the Apoſtles, dedicated to the biſhop of London. Our author every ſummer ſpends ſome weeks at Killileagh, among his pariſhioners, teaching and admoniſhing them in the pure theory and practice of chriſtianity. Being in the town while the envoy was there alſo on his miſſion, we felt a deſire to converſe with him, but not receiving an intimation to that purpoſe from himſelf, probably from not hearing of our arrival in the place, we thought it would not be right to viſit him unaſked. The rev. mr. Marſhal is curate to him here, a gentleman of whom we ſhall now only ſay that he has not forgotten his learning. The diſſenting congregation of Killileagh, as was ſaid at the beginning of the ſketches, is inſtructed by dr. Little, who is both a clergyman and a phyſician. Though we think medicine next to divinity, the moſt important ſtudy of a gentleman, yet we are decidedly of opinion, the clergyman ſhould not interfere with the phyſician, nor the phyſician with the clergyman, but each of them keep ſtrictly to his own profeſſion. Whatever may be the medical merit of our friend, it is not as a diſciple of Æſculapius that we ſhall now endeavour to exhibit him to the admiration of the public, but as the powerful and perſuaſive orator. Deriving from nature a voice ſtrong and mighty, yet capable of the ſweeteſt modulations; poſſeſſing a fund of valuable erudition; convinced by the truth of the goſpel, actuated by its benevolent ſpirit, and animated by its glorious promiſes; with theſe material requiſites of pulpit eloquence, he ſpeaks from the heart to the heart, in conſequence of which he is always heard with attention, and the people go away impreſſed with the reputableneſs of his exhortations, and reſolved to follow them. Among a circle of friends enjoying

joying one another, no one has any pretenſions to vie with him, with reſpect either to anecdote and hilarity, or propriety of language. What with the pay of the people attendant on his miniſtry, the munificence of government, and landed property, the fortune of dr. Little is far above a competence; and it is but juſtice to add, his reception of company in his own houſe is cordial and liberal. His wife is a ſenſible agreeable woman, calculated to make him happy; and the eldeſt of his two ſons is a moſt promiſing ſcholar. To his congregation, then, the envoy preached two ſermons, and if we may ſpeak ſo without vanity, both rich and poor, both gentlemen and ladies, by their reſpectful attention, appeared to honour very much, while entreating them to exemplary conduct, not in our own name, but in the name of their beloved, who is fairer than the ſons of men.

On the forenoon of the following day, the envoy was accompanied by the intelligent curate of Killileagh to Ballinahinch, where we ſpent two happy hours together in a converſation relating throughout to eccleſiaſtical affairs over a ſocial glaſs, and then ſeparated, mr. Marſhal to viſit his friends in Donoghmore, and the envoy to the place whence his journey had commenced. In returning through Anahilt, we looked if we could ſee the beautiful villa of Daniel Muſſenden, eſq. in this neighbourhood, but the heights prevented our ſeeing it. As we formerly mentioned this good gentleman with due reſpect, our readers will be glad to hear of him again. All we can add concerning him is, that he continues ſtill a widower, notwithſtanding his affluent fortune, handſome perſon, and philoſophical temper, recommend him ſtrongly to the fair ſex. He is one who cannot be praiſed too frequently, for he enjoys proſperity with temperance, while by beneficent actions he is laying up for himſelf treaſures in Heaven.

Hillſylvania. AGLAUS.

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Vol. XV. Powerful effects of Tears on Novel Writing, as they merely affect our ſenſibilities—contraſted with thoſe agonizing Tears, as manufactured and diſtilled in the writings of modern Philoſophers.

Vol. XVI. *Sudden Tears of Joy*, and *Sudden Tears of Grief*, as daily *exemplified* in the ſeveral Lottery Offices in and about this metropolis.

Vol. XVII. The fine effect of critical Tears, as exemplified by a judicious Lady at the firſt repreſentation of 'Cato.'—*Vide* the Spectator.

Vol. XVIII. An Analyſis of Tears through all their different decompoſitions—ſuch as ſalt Tears—bitter Tears—ſweet and bitter Tears—delicious Tears—agonizing Tears—*laughing Tears*—with ſeveral copies from the original *Aſiatic Tear*, which weeps moſt when beſt pleaſed.

Vol. XIX. This Volume will contain engraved Specimens, from the beſt Artiſts, of the black, blue, gray, dark, and hazel eye, in all their ſtages of crying, from the Gliſter to the Sob, and from the Sob to the Tragic Roar.

Vol. XX. This Volume will conclude with Portraits of eminent Criers, from the originals, in *Water Colours*—with views of ſpirited Whimperers in *Cry-on* (commonly called *Crayon*) and *Diſtemper*—with ground plans of teaſing and wheedling ſchemes, ſo as to induce crying almoſt upon all occaſions.

N. B. The whole is rendered ſo eaſy and intelligible to all capacities, that any Lady may have a thorough *Eye-ſight* into the buſineſs, ſo as to *act* from herſelf after a few hours' reading.

*** Subſcriptions are received by *Tabitha Flood*, oppoſite the *Drop* in Newgate, and by all the News-*cryers* in the metropolis.

Mr. Gratton—The following deſcription has been given of this celebrated orator:—'He is a thin man, of a peculiar caſt of features, ſcarce the middle height—but thin as he is, he has a ſoul that would wear out half a dozen bodies.'

Judge Toler, now lord Norbury, at a public dinner with Curran the celebrated Iriſh lawyer.—Toler obſerving Curran carving a piece of corned beef, told him 'if it was hung beef he would try it.' 'If you *try* it, my lord, (replied Curran) I am ſure it will be *hung*.'

A money-lender advertiſes to *do buſineſs* in *two hours*. There is no extraordinary expedition in that—a pickpocket would do it in a *ſecond*.

Journal

Journal of the Proceedings of the Fourth Session of the Second Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. (Continued from Page 563)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, *June* 9.

THE royal assent was given, by commission, to the property tax, Irish debenture, revenue regulation, spirit duty, butter package, first fruits, public office franking, and a number of private bills.

The Irish defence repeal, and sugar duty drawback bills, were read a third time, and passed.

10.] The Irish stamp duty bill was read a third time, and passed.

The house was afterwards occupied in considering the case of lord Melville.

11.] After the discussion on the case of lord Melville had terminated, a conversation arose on the effect of recruiting for limited service.

Lord Hawkesbury argued in favour of taking the opinion of general officers, and moved for copies of their answers.—He was supported by the

Duke of Montrose, who declared that these letters had wrought a change in his sentiments.

Lord Mulgrave was of the same opinion; and after some remarks in favour of limited service from the earl of Moira and lord Grenville, the motion was lost without a division.

12.] The lord chancellor declared, that lord Melville had been acquitted of the charges brought against him, and that the impeachment was accordingly dismissed.

13.] The lords delivered their opinions on the clauses in the mutiny bill, respecting limited service.

The duke of Montrose, earl Camden, and lords Boringdon, Hardwicke, Hawkesbury, Westmoreland, and Mulgrave, spoke against it; and

The duke of Gloucester, and lords Holland, Moira, and Grenville, in favour of it. On a division, there were —For the clause, 94—against it, 31—Majority, 63.

17.] Lord Hawkesbury proposed an amendment to the mutiny bill, as to the period of service: for, looking to the measure as permanent, he conceived it fraught with the most injurious consequences; as we were giving the soldier the opportunity of quitting the service at the very period when he became most valuable. The effect of his amendment, therefore, was, that parliament should interfere no farther with the existing system of recruiting, than to provide that it should not go beyond the term of twenty years.

The earl of Lauderdale replied to the arguments of the mover, and read extracts from letters sent to him by general Campbell, stating, that nearly half the recruits who had enlisted for the marines since February last were men who would not enlist for an indefinite period.—The amendment was then negatived, and the bill passed.

18.] The Chelsea hospital bill was read a third time, and passed.

19.] The petition of justice Fox was read, stating the ruin to which he was exposed, and the various circumstances of vexation and embarrassment to which he was liable, during the protracted examination of his conduct, and praying relief.

Lord Grenville expatiated at great length on the nature of the case; showed the hardships which the judge had encountered, in pointed terms; and moved, that the proceedings in it be deferred till this day two months; the effect of which would be, that it could not be revived in the same shape.

The marquis of Abercorn said, if this motion were carried, both England and Ireland would have to lament the consequences. In a long speech replete with facts, connected with the evidence, he discussed the conduct of justice Fox; represented the great importance of preserving the administration of justice pure in Ireland; and exposed the enormous exactions, in the way of fines, under the authority of this judge. In one circuit he had levied fines to the amount of 1435l. There were annually two circuits; and supposing all the other judges to exercise the same de-

gree of oppreſſion, the annual ſum in this way extorted would amount to 34,440l.

Lord Eldon and the lord chancellor both entered their proteſts againſt quaſhing the proceedings: the latter, in particular, made a moſt eloquent ſpeech on the advantages of an uninfluenced trial by jury; and concluded with aſſerting, that it was impoſſible they could ſtir a ſtep in this affair without the commons agreed with them.

The earls of Moira and Hardwicke ſpoke againſt the motion; and the earls of Spencer and Weſtmoreland in favour of it; when there appeared—for it, 25—againſt it, 16—majority 9.

20.] The Iriſh malt, mutiny, Chelſea allowance, and Dublin paving bill, received the royal aſſent.

23.] The Weſt-India auditors' bill was read a third time and paſſed.

24.] Lord Grenville moved the order of the day for taking into conſideration the reſolution on the *ſlave trade*, ſent up from the commons. He examined the queſtion in detail, as it applied to the great intereſts of humanity, juſtice, and policy, with all of which the reſolution deſcribes the ſlave trade to be at variance. He deſcanted at ſome length on the miſeries of the ſlaves during the middle paſſage, and their forlorn ſituation in the ſettlements; and held forth as an alarming leſſon to this country the ſituation of St. Domingo. He then moved, that the houſe do concur in the reſolution of the commons.

Lord Hawkeſbury reſiſted the motion; and contended, that the only conſequence of the abolition would be to transfer the trade to thoſe who conducted it on principles leſs humane than the Britiſh merchant: he therefore moved the previous queſtion.

The meaſure was ſupported by the biſhops of London and St. Aſaph, the lord chancellor, lords Spencer, Ellenborough, Grenville, Holland, and Groſvenor; and oppoſed by lords Weſtmoreland, Sidmouth, and Fitzwilliam.—The motion was then agreed to by a majority of 41 to 20: the previous queſtion being rejected.

Lord Grenville immediately moved an addreſs, requeſting his majeſty to concert meaſures with foreign powers for more completely carrying its purpoſe into effect.

30.] Lord Melville expreſſed his wiſh to know whether there was at this moment any government in India, and what government it was?

Lord Minto replied, that there was the ſame government which exiſted at the deceaſe of lord Cornwallis; that his majeſty had been adviſed to recall the preſent governor-general, and to vacate the government; but the inſtrument declaratory of that intention contained a clauſe, appriſing the parties concerned, that their functions did not ceaſe until the actual publication in India of the new appointments. The conſequeuce was, that there could not exiſt a moment's interval between the ceſſation of their powers and the aſſumption of office by their ſucceſſors.

Lord Melville then aſked, whether the intentions of government had been intimated to ſir G. Barlow and the members of the ſupreme council at Calcutta.

Lord Minto ſtated, that a communication had been made to that effect; an intimation was at the ſame time given, that government had no intention of making any alteration in the ſupreme council; but that, ſo far as their views were concerned, the ſuſpenſion was merely *pro forma*. Whether it ſhould have any further conſequences, lay entirely with the court of directors.

Lord Melville then gave notice of a motion for Friday on this ſubject; but it was afterwards poſtponed till the following Tueſday.

TUESDAY, *July* 1.] The inſolvent debtors' bill was read a third time; and on the motion of lord Ellenborough, an amendment was made to the clauſe of exceptions, for the purpoſe of excluding from the benefits of the bill perſons confined for damages awarded for malicious injuries.—The bill then paſſed, and was ordered to the commons.

2.] Lord Minto informed the houſe, that

that he found ſome correſpondence had taken place relative to the removal of the governor-general of India; but he conſidered it improper to diſcloſe ſuch documents.

A meſſage was preſented, to the ſame effect as that ſent to the commons.

3.] The royal aſſent was given to the aſſeſſed taxes, Iriſh ſpirit licenſe, revenue regulation, Tortola free port, Pruſſian yarn, and ſeveral other public and private bills.

Lord Grenville brought down the meſſage which is uſually ſent by his majeſty previous to the cloſe of the ſeſſion, preparatory to the demand of a vote of credit.—Ordered to be taken into conſideration to-morrow;—as was alſo a meſſage, recommending that the penſion of 1000l. upon the Iriſh eſtabliſhment granted to ſir G. B. Rodney ſhould be continued to his grandſon the preſent lord Rodney.

On the motion of his lordſhip, an addreſs was voted to his majeſty, thanking him for his meſſage relative to the royal family's annuities, and aſſuring him that it ſhould meet with the earlieſt attention.—Agreed to *nem. diſ.*

4.] The thread lace and India ſhipping bills were read a third time, and paſſed.

In a committee on the cuſtom houſe bill, the archbiſhop of Canterbury reprobated the abolition of the holidays as a legiſlative degradation of the chriſtian religion.

The archbiſhop, however, propoſed his amendment, and it was negatived.

Lord Grenville moved an addreſs to his majeſty, relative to his meſſage for a vote of credit; which was agreed to *nem. diſ.*—His lordſhip then moved the conſideration of the meſſage relative to lord Rodney. He enumerated the ſervices of the nobleman to whom the penſion and title had been granted; and obſerved, that the penſion had expired at the death of the late lord Rodney.—It was propoſed that the penſion ſhould be continued to the preſent lord; and if he ſhould have heirs, it might be renewed at any future period.

The addreſs to the meſſage was then carried *nem. diſ.*—and the houſe adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, *June* 9.

ON the motion of mr Paull, it was agreed that the houſe ſhould take into conſideration, on the 19th inſtant, the charge againſt marquis Welleſley relative to Perruckabad.

In a committee of ways and means,

Lord H. Petty obſerved that it was generally known that he propoſed to increaſe the payment of the aſſeſſed taxes ten per cent. With regard to perſons having large families and ſmall incomes, he ſhould propoſe that they ſhould have exemptions in the following manner: Thoſe who paid under 40l. to theſe taxes, to have an exemption of 4l. a year for every child above two, and this to ceaſe when the income was between 1000l. and 2000l a year. He then moved a reſolution augmenting the duty on the aſſeſſed taxes ten per cent. which was agreed to.

The houſe then divided on the third reading of mr. Tierney's election treating bill; and an amendment by mr. Blackburne, that the bill be read this day three months, was carried—ayes, 24—noes 17.—The bill is therefore loſt.

10.] Lord H. Petty moved his reſolution for exempting certain perſons from the operation of the additon to the aſſeſſed taxes; it was agreed to.

SLAVE TRADE.

Mr. Fox brought forward his promiſed motion relative to the ſlave trade. He prefaced it by obſerving, that the queſtion had been brought forward fifteen or ſixteen years ago by mr. Wilberforce; and that he would not have interfered, had he underſtood that that gentleman meant to make any motion on the ſubject this ſeſſion. He therefore had undertaken the buſineſs; and ſhould the motion be carried with which he meant to conclude, all the time he had ſpent in parliament, now between thirty and forty years, he ſhould think well beſtowed. Whatever differences

led

led to impede the meaſure of abolition, yet, with regard to the opinion of the houſe, it was not unanimous, but as near unanimity as poſſible. It was conteſtably proved by the reſolutions of the houſe, that the ſlave trade was contrary to the principles of juſtice, humanity, and policy. He quoted the authority of mr. Burke in ſupport of his arguments, dwelt forcibly on the cruelty and injuſtice of this traffic, and pointed out the various artifices by which the natives of Africa were entrapped. He then alluded to the oppoſition which had uniformly been made to this traffic by mr. Pitt and lord Sidmouth: and obſerved, that the firſt reſolution had been agreed to, declaring that the trade ſhould expire in 1800; and we were now in the middle of 1806, and yet no ſtep had been taken to put an end to this degrading commerce.—It would be apprehended, be impoſſible for a bill of abolition to paſs both houſes in the preſent ſeſſion; but ſuch a bill might be introduced. He then, at ſome length, detailed the object of the reſolution he intended to move; and enlarged upon the urgency and expediency of agreeing to it as an intermediate ſtep to the total abolition of what he called the moſt infamous traffic that had ever diſgraced humanity.—The reſolution was expreſſive of the opinion of the houſe, that the African ſlave trade was contrary to the principles of juſtice, humanity, and ſound policy; and alſo, that the houſe would proceed with all due ſpeed, and take ſuch ſteps for aboliſhing the ſlave trade, in ſuch a manner, and at ſuch a period, as ſhould be thought moſt adviſable.

Sir R. Milbanke ſeconded the motion, and coincided in the ſentiments of mr. Fox.

General Tarleton took a view of the ſituation of the country when the queſtion was firſt agitated, it being then in profound peace; and conſidering its preſent ſtate, as well as the many times which mr. W. had been defeated in his object, it was extremely indiſcreet again to agitate the queſtion. He thought, from the zeal of mr. Fox and mr. Wilberforce on this ſubject, that a coalition had taken place between them; and he contended, that if the trade were aboliſhed, the mercantile intereſt of Liverpool would have a right to call upon the public purſe for general compenſation.

Mr. Francis and lord Caſtlereagh ſpoke againſt the motion; and the ſolicitor general ſupported it, regretting that it did not go to the immediate abolition of the trade.

Sir W. Young, meſſrs. Roſe, Barham, and general Gaſcoigne, ſeverally ſpoke againſt the reſolution; and lord H. Petty, ſir J. Newport, meſſrs. W. Smith, Canning, Manning, and Windham, in favour of it.——On a diviſion, there were—ayes, 114—noes, 15—majority, 99.

11.] Lord H. Petty moved the order of the day for a committee on the Weſt India auditors bill.

12.] The Chelſea hoſpital bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

Mr. Fox moved for a bill to prevent any ſhip from clearing out of any port of Great Britain for the coaſt of Africa, for the purpoſe of taking ſlaves on board, unleſs ſuch as have previouſly been engaged in the trade, or already contracted for.—Agreed to.

Mr. Windham obtained leave to bring in a bill to direct the training of a certain number of perſons every year to the uſe of arms.

16.] Sir J. Newport obtained leave for a bill to amend the Iriſh ſpirit duty licenſe act of laſt ſeſſion.

Sir H. Mildmay aſked lord Howick whether there was any proſpect of an exchange of priſoners between Great Britain and France? His lordſhip anſwered, that no regular exchange had taken place; and that the gentlemen who had been allowed to return were upon their parole.

Mr. Whitbread moved that a committee be appointed to inſpect the journals of the houſe of lords, relative to the proceedings of their lordſhips in the late trial of lord Melville, and to report what they may find thereon.

Several

Several gentlemen expreſſed a wiſh to know the object of the motion.

Mr. Whitbread replied, that it was underſtood the judges had been conſulted on certain points by their lordſhips; and it was for the purpoſe of getting at thoſe points, and the opinion of the judges, that he wiſhed the committee to be appointed.

Mr. Fuller obſerved, that it was underſtood, before the trial of lord Melville began, that in the event of his lordſhip's acquittal, his expenſes ſhould be paid. He wiſhed to learn whether that was to be the caſe?

Lord H. Petty admitted that the fact ſo ſtood. He ſubmitted, notwithſtanding, that it would be matter for conſideration after the committee about to be appointed ſhould have made its report.

After a few words from mr. Whitbread and mr. R. Dundas, mr. Whitbread's motion was agreed to.

Lord Howick moved for a copy of the minutes of the governors of Greenwich hoſpital, of the 5th inſtant, for ameliorating the condition of out-penſioners, wounded officers, &c.—This motion was preparatory to the introduction of two bills for regulating Greenwich hoſpital and cheſt.

On the report of the Weſt India auditors' bill, mr. Roſe moved that three commiſſioners be ſent to the Weſt Indies inſtead of two; but the amendment was negatived by a majority of 72 to 21.

17.] The Weſt India auditors' bill was read a thitd time, and paſſed.

A debate took place on a motion by mr. Roſe, that the American intercourſe bill be read a ſecond time 'this day ſe'nnight,' inſtead of 'now.'—He ſtated his objections to the meaſure at ſome length; as did ſirs C. Price, F. Baring, W. Curtis, and mr. Perceval. They ſeverally condemned the bill as a meaſure of the moſt dangerous kind.—Mr. Roſe's amendment was at length negatived by a majority of 112 to 54.

18.] The Iriſh poſt road bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

Sir J. Sinclair obtained leave to bring in a bill to amend the act for reſtraining the number of outſide paſſengers upon ſtage coaches, and regulating the conduct of the drivers.

Lord Folkſtone obſerved, that 41,000l. 10s. had been advanced to lord Chatham and the biſhop of Lincoln, for the payment of mr Pitt's debts, and that 40,000l. only had been granted by parliament: he moved for ſome explanation as to the ſurplus.—Ordered.

Earl Temple moved a conſideration of the charges relative to the nabob of Oude.

Mr. Banks oppoſed the motion, on the ground that the houſe ought to diſmiſs the buſineſs entirely from their conſideration; as there was a tribunal eſtabliſhed by act of parliament in 1784, for the trial of crimes committed in India. Beſides, the caſe was of too complicated a nature for the commons; as the documents were ſo numerous, and the evidence ſo extenſive, that they could not decide upon them in the way propoſed.

The maſter of the rolls conſidered the method now ſuggeſted as flattering to the indolence of the houſe, as it would relieve them from a burthen, but would trench upon their inquiſitorial powers, while it could not be very expeditious; and as to the papers, any gentleman might ſoon form an opinion of what they contained.

Mr. Fox ſaid a few words on the importance of the ſubject, and the neceſſity of giving it the fulleſt conſideration. He thought the houſe ought to ſacrifice an entire day to the buſineſs, and declare its opinion by a reſolution. The queſtion was then put and agreed to, and the houſe went into a committee of the whole houſe, for the purpoſe of taking the charge into conſideration.

Lord Teignmouth was then called in, and examined by mr. Paul. In the courſe of his examination, much diſcuſſion aroſe touching the relevancy of ſome of the queſtions, in which meſſrs. Garrow, G. Johnſtone, Francis, R. Martin, Roſe, Windham, lord H. Petty, mr. Alexander, and lord Temple, took part.—The examinations

continued

continued till one o'clock; when minutes of the evidence were ordered to be printed.

19.] The Iriſh election bill, after a long debate for and againſt it, was ordered to a committee. On a diviſion whether the houſe ſhould go into a committee upon it, there was only a majority of one in favour of the queſtion.

The examinations on the caſe of marquis Welleſley were reſumed; and mr. Johnſtone was examined. He ſtated, that he had been a conſiderable time at Lucknow, and acted as Britiſh reſident there in the year 1794. He had heard that the vizier Aſul Dowlah was much addicted to opium and ſpirituous liquors. He knew that the ſyſtem of lord Cornwallis with reſpect to Oude was never to interfere in its internal affairs except in the way of advice and admonition, and that the vizier and his officers were, at that time treated with great reſpect by the officers of the company; that if lord Cornwallis had been governor when the vizier was deficient in the payment of the ſums ſtipulated by the treaty, he would have examined to what this deficiency was owing; and if it proceeded from inability, he would have reduced the demand, inſtead of ſeizing his territories. After a long converſation upon the inadmiſſibility of it as evidence, a paper was allowed to be laid on the table, which was a copy of a ſtatement made by mr. Johnſtone in the year 1792-3, of the revenues of Oude, which then were eſtimated at two crores twenty-one lacks of rupees, being about 2,400,000l.—The moſt ſtrenuous oppoſition was made by the friends of the marquis to ſeveral queſtions propoſed by mr. Paull to ſir A. Clarke; and the houſe, on dividing, were againſt the queſtions.—At twelve o'clock an adjournment took place.

20.] The aſſeſſed taxes, Iriſh mine, Pruſſian yarn, and Gibraltar poſtage bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.

On reſuming the buſineſs relative to marquis Welleſley, it was ordered, that ſir A. Welleſley, mr. Hobhouſe, and mr. Paull, proceed to the houſe of ſir J. Craig, to take his evidence, he being confined by illneſs. On continuing the examination, mr. Cowper, and major Ouſely were called up; but nothing of much importance tranſpired from their evidence; it went, on the whole to the exculpation of the marquis.—The major refuſed to anſwer many queſtions; which gave riſe to long diſcuſſions in the committee; and the houſe did not riſe till near two in the morning; when the adjournment took place till

23.] The exciſe receiver general's, the holiday abolition, and the Dunbar harbour bills, were read a third time and paſſed.

A meſſage from his majeſty was read, recommending the expediency of providing for the ſupport of wounded, aged, and diſabled ſeamen, and offering to forego, for this purpoſe, his moiety of all prizes taken at ſea. The meſſage was ordered to be taken into conſideration to-morrow.

Lord H. Petty moved for a bill to conſolidate the two boards of commiſſioners for auditing the public accounts. He obſerved, that the ſums yet unaudited amounted to 534,000,000l. and the object of the bill was to prevent ſuch an immenſe accumulation in future. He propoſed to conſolidate the two boards, conſiſting of three commiſſioners each, into one, and to add four new members. The accounts of the two comptrollers of the army to be kept diſtinct from all others; and the board of treaſury to have a controul over all their proceedings. After detailing the ſubordinate parts of his plan, he moved for leave to bring in the bill.

Mr. Roſe entered into a long calculation, and endeavoured to ſhow, that not eight millions of money, out of the 534, ſtated as in arrear, could ever be realized by the public.—The motion was agreed to.

The houſe was occupied the remainder of the evening in hearing evidence on the Oude charge.

24.] Lord Howick, on moving the conſideration of his majeſty's meſſage, obſerved

obſerved, that Greenwich hoſpital was appropriated ſolely to the relief of wounded ſeamen. It was now propoſed to increaſe the allowance of out-penſioners, from 7l. to 18l. a-year; no increaſe in this allowance had taken place ſince 1763; and the committee, when they conſidered the ſervices of theſe men, would not conſider this addition as any wanton expenditure of public money. All controul in this department was intended, as uſual, to be veſted in the lords of the admiralty. Any deficiency that might ariſe from this increaſed expenditure would be met by his majeſty, who had cheerfully conſented to give up for that purpoſe his 5 per cent. on all prizes taken at ſea, and alſo his droits of the admiralty. Of the ſums ſo required, there would naturally be a conſiderable defalcation in a period of peace; and then it was likely the number of perſons to be provided for would materially decreaſe. With regard to the cheſt, it had been inſtituted in 1596, and had never been on any permanent eſtabliſhment until 1803, when it had been transferred from Chatham to Greenwich. The cheſt provided for thoſe who in ſervice had been totally deprived of ſight, for thoſe who had loſt one eye, an arm, &c. The propoſed proviſion for ſuch men would not exceed 17,000l. a-year.—His reſolutions were agreed to.

The ſlave trade ſhips' limitation bill was committed. A clauſe was added preventing ſhips from ſailing to the coaſt of Africa after the 1ſt of Auguſt next, if not previouſly contracted for, in order to proceed on ſuch a voyage. A clauſe was alſo added, limiting the duration of the bill to two years after the expiration of the preſent ſeſſion.

On a motion of mr. Windham for a farther conſideration of the general training bill,

Lord Caſtlereagh aſked, whether it was determined to carry this bill into effect when paſſed?—To which

Mr. Windham anſwered, that he never had heard a doubt to the contrary.

Colonel Bagwell then entered upon a ſtrong oppoſition to the meaſure, which, he contended, went to deſtroy a ſyſtem of defence admirably calculated for the feelings of the people; and whatever might be the reſult of the bill, he ſhould conſider it the greateſt injury to the volunteers that could be inflicted upon them. The debate extended to a great length.—The gentlemen who ſpoke were: lord Caſtlereagh againſt the meaſure; mr. Perceval on the ſame ſide; and mr. W. Smith and mr. Windham in favour of the bill. Mr. Canning finiſhed the diſcuſſion by ſtating, that he ſhould reſerve himſelf for the bill when it ſhould have come out of the committee.

Sir J. Newport gave notice, that at an early period in the next ſeſſion he ſhould move to bring in a bill, removing the obſtructions, at preſent in exiſtence, to a free commercial intercourſe between Great Britain and Ireland.

25.] Mr. Vanſittart obtained leave for a bill for the amendment of the poſt office acts, for the purpoſe of preventing the evaſion, by the conveyance of letters in brown paper covers, by ſtage coaches.

The Iriſh ſchool, ſtamp office regulation, and Iriſh ſpirit licenſe bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.

Sir J. Newport obtained leave for a bill for the relief of the poor, and for the better management of hoſpitals and infirmaries in Ireland. His object was, to enable the grand juries to raiſe a further ſum than what they were empowered to do, for making proviſion for the poor, and aſſiſting houſes of induſtry. He propoſed, that the poorer claſſes of houſekeepers ſhould be exempted from the rate, and that means ſhould be taken for procuring regular returns of the revenue and expenditure of hoſpitals, and for the better auditing of their accounts.

In a committee on the Greenwich hoſpital bill, lord Howick propoſed, that 1l. 13s. 4d. per cent. be granted out of the proceeds of all prizes taken or deſtroyed, for the benefit of Greenwich hoſpital; and, ſecondly, that 3l. 6s. 8d. per cent. be granted out of the proceeds of the ſaid prizes, for the benefit of the cheſt.

A long converſation followed on the queſtion, whether the Oude charge againſt marquis Welleſley ſhould be printed; but it was at length got rid of by the previous queſtion.

The Weſt India trade, and the militia bills then occupied the houſe for ſome hours.

26.] Mr. Wynne preſented certain accounts relative to the volunteers, which drew ſome obſervations from

Colonel Baſtard. He deſired to know whether thoſe corps were to be continued with their uſual allowances or not? At preſent the ſyſtem was a perfect *chaos*; and for the laſt three months he had had a very difficult taſk in keeping the corps quiet in that part of the country where he reſided, amongſt whom much diſcontent, anxiety, and diſguſt had been excited, partly by rumours of the future regulations intended reſpecting them, and partly by ſpeeches miſrepreſenting and degrading them.

Mr. Wynne anſwered, that there was no intention whatever of making any alteration with regard to the corps who ſtood upon the Auguſt eſtabliſhment, except that of changing the allowance of their drill ſerjeants from 18d. to 6d. per day; but orders had been iſſued to the corps ſtanding on the June eſtabliſhment, to diſcontinue their drills, until the new regulations ſhould be formed.

The ſolicitor general moved for a bill to amend the bankrupt laws. He explained that it was intended to prevent the frauds committed by bankrupts; and to prevent them from being oppreſſed, as well as the creditors from being plundered.

By a committee on the defence bill, a converſation aroſe on the propriety of extending the operation of it to Scotland.

Mr. Yorke moved, that the words 'Great Britain' ſhould be inſerted in the clauſe; but after ſome objections from mr. Windham, and ſome remarks in favour of the motion from lords Binning and Caſtlereagh, meſſrs. Huſkinſon, Banks, Perceval, and colonel Wood, it was negatived by a majority of 70 to 38.

On a ſubſequent clauſe of the bill reſpecting the numbers to be enrolled,

Mr. Yorke moved, as an amendment, that the words ſhould be added, 'regard being had to the number of volunteers enrolled and actually ſerving.' He conſidered, that the appointment ought to be directed now, as on former occaſions, by the number of volunteers. For inſtance: If Lancaſhire had 18,000 volunteers, and Yorkſhire, which is a much larger county, had but 10,000, he thought that regard ſhould be had to that circumſtance, in the apportionment of the number of men for which theſe counties ſhould be called on. This amendment was agreed to, as were ſeveral other alterations.

27.] The Clyde navigation, and philanthropic ſociety incorporation bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.

The houſe, in a committee of ways and means, voted a ſum of 4,500,000l. to be advanced from the war taxes of the preſent year, to make good a deficiency of that ſum in the collections of the laſt year, towards the ſum of 14,500,000l. voted on the war taxes of the year 1803.

A long converſation enſued in a committee on the training bill. Mr. Wilberforce objected to exerciſing the men on Sundays; but meſſrs. Windham, Yorke, Calvert, and ſir J. Pulteney, ſeverally ſpoke in favour of the practice, and declared that the propriety of conduct in the men on ſuch occaſions added ſolemnity to the day.

30.] Sir C. Price obtained leave for a bill to regulate Smithfield market.

The Eaſt India ſhips' bill was read a third time, and paſſed; and ſeveral others were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

TUESDAY, *July* 1.] A bill was brought in by mr. Calcraft for the better ſecuring of ſhips of war at Portſmouth, and extending the lines of fortification at Dover.

Sir J. Newport brought up a bill, enabling his majeſty's quit rents in Ireland to be ſold.

Several

Several new clauſes were added to the general training bill.

24] The ſlave trade regulation, Norwich caſtle, and Iriſh diſtillery bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.

The houſe reſolved to allow a bounty of 5s. 6d. upon every cwt. of oil of vitriol manufactured in and exported from Great Britain.

In a committee of ſupply, mr. Vanſittart moved a reſolution to enable his majeſty to grant 1,000,000l. ſterling to the India company, to repay ſo much of the ſum expended by them in the public ſervice. Alſo, a ſum of 3,000,000l. for the army extraordinaries of 1806.

Sir J. Newport moved a ſum of 600,000l. to defray the army extraordinaries for Ireland in the ſame year.

Mr. Calcraft moved for a ſum of 55,507l. for defraying the purchaſe of lands at Chatham for the ordnance ſervice.—All of which were agreed to.

Lord H. Petty brought down a meſſage from his majeſty, recommending a bill to ſecure the annuities granted to the younger branches of the royal family, the act formerly paſſed being found defective in that particular; and to make ſuch addition to their allowances as the circumſtances of the times, and the decreaſed value of money, ſhould require.—Referred to a committee of ſupply.

On the ſecond reading of the auditors' bill, a converſation aroſe; in which lord Petty denied that he wiſhed it to be underſtood that the 450,000,000l. unbalanced were a loſs to the public.

VACCINE INOCULATION.

Lord Petty moved an addreſs to his majeſty, 'praying him to direct his college of phyſicians to inquire into the ſtate of vaccine inoculation, and its effects in deſtroying the ſmall pox; and to report the evidence upon the ſubject, and the cauſes which have retarded its progreſs in the united kingdom; and that this report ſhould be laid before parliament.'

To ſhow the great advantages of this diſcovery, he took a view of its effects in different parts of the world. In Vienna, before 1802, when the vaccine inoculation was introduced, the average number of deaths by the ſmall pox was 835. In 1802 (the firſt of the vaccine inoculation) only 61 died of the ſmall pox. In 1803 the number was reduced to 72; and in 1804 there were only 2. So that in Vienna alone 833 lives were ſaved annually by the practice of vaccination. In the Eaſt Indies, 800,000 perſons had been vaccinated in one year; and it had been introduced generally into China. While all other nations were deriving the greateſt benefits from the diſcovery, this country, from which it originated, was taking a retrograde movement. In London, the average deaths by the ſmall pox for ſix years before the diſcovery was 1811. The firſt year, however, that the vaccine was introduced, it fell to 611. Since that time, whether from the influence of certain pamphlets, or that perſons had been inoculated with a variolous matter that was not the true cow pox, the minds of the public ſeemed more wavering on the importance of the diſcovery, and the deaths by the ſmall pox were nearly as great as ever. The loſs in the laſt year was 1683, being very little leſs than the average before the diſcovery.

Mr. Wilberforce expreſſed his opinion, that compulſion ought to be uſed to overcome the prejudices of the people.

Mr. Windham and ſeveral other gentlemen ſpoke in favour of the medical committee, and the addreſs was agreed to *nem. con.*

The aſſeſſed taxes allowance and Iriſh poor relief bills, were read the third time, and paſſed.

The meſſages ſent to the lords by his majeſty were repeated in the commons.

The militia ballot bill was read a third time and paſſed; and mr. Windham brought up a clauſe, enabling his majeſty, if he ſhall think fit, to direct the ballot to take place, for ſupplying vacancies in regiments reduced below their eſtabliſhment.

On the report of the committee on the training bill, sir H. Mildmay spoke against it, and argued, that with our present volunteer force and regular army it was unnecessary. He moved that the report be read this day three months.

Mr. Eyre, dr. Mathews, mr. Ryder, and mr. Canning, spoke to the same effect; and the bill was supported by sir R. Williams, mr. Fonblanque, general Loftus, mr. Giles, and the lord advocate; after which a division took place on a motion for reading the amendments; and there were—ayes, 139—noes, 53—majority, 86.

4.] The Scotch distillery, Irish revenue regulation, Irish butlerage, and the training bills, were read a third time, and passed.

On the motion of lord Petty, the house took into consideration his majesty's message relative to the royal family; and his lordship proposed, that the grants to the younger branches should be increased *one third*, or from 12,000l. to 18,000l. a-year! The princess Charlotte to have 7000l. instead of 6000l. per annum. The provision for the princesses, the duke of Gloucester, and princess Sophia, all stood upon the aggregate fund, and it would be proper to transfer them to the consolidated fund. It was proposed to make an addition of 1000l. to each: so that the princess Sophia of Gloucester would have 5000l. and the other princesses 6000l. per annum. —The resolution was agreed to.

A sum of 16,000l. was voted to the college of surgeons, for building a museum, to receive the museum of the late mr. Hunter.

The house was then occupied till midnight; in the farther consideration of the Oude charge. The point of debate rested on the necessity of coming to an immediate decision on the charge. Many members delivered their opinions: and mr. Windham used arguments to shew the propriety of giving the business the fullest investigation.

(To be continued.)

State of Public Affairs.

THE NORTH OF EUROPE.

THE potentates of the north are, at length, beginning to be animated by one sentiment, and are preparing to resist the aggressions and the overbearing insolence of the French government with their own united forces.—The troops of the king of Prussia are every where in motion, those of the emperor of Russia are assembled in formidable numbers on the Prussian and German frontiers, and the heroic king of Sweden is prepared with all his forces to revenge the manifold indignities with which he has been treated by the *soi-disant* French emperor.

If this alliance is carried on with good faith, and the armies of the confederates are directed with a moderate degree of intelligence, there can be no doubt *but the hardy sons of the north, who have always beaten those of the south*, will drive within their own boundaries, that insolent, gasconading people, who by the popular writers of their own nation have been so aptly described as a mixture of the tyger and the monkey.

The British administration have lost no time in recognising the new confederacy, and the return of the king of Prussia to a just sense of honour and policy, has occasioned the embargo to be taken off the Prussian vessels in the ports of Britain, and has happily restored the usual relations of peace and amity between Great Britain and Prussia.

The activity displayed by the administration of Great Britain in wielding the immense force placed at its disposal, gives us reason to hope that other expeditions will be undertaken with a view to aid and co-operate with the northern confederacy—probably the independence of Holland may be restored,* the flotilla at Boulogne destroyed, and

NOTE.

* *The expedition undertaken a few years since, against Holland, might prevent another, if the reasons which occasioned its failure were not so obvious, that none*

and such other attacks made on the French, Flemish, and Dutch coasts, as may give constant employment to a hundred thousand of the enemy's troops.

An extraordinary manœuvre in diplomacy was lately attempted to be played off by the French government against the emperor of Russia. His envoy was cajoled into a treaty with a view to influence another with Great Britain; but the caution of our ministry, and the promptness of the emperor of Russia, prevented this trick from having its effect.—The following is the emperor's rejection:

St. Petersburgh, Aug. 25, 1806.

The counsellor of state, Peter D'Oubril, on his mission in the beginning of May, to provide for the support of the Russian prisoners, received at the same time instructions, in case an opportunity should offer, for an amicable accommodation between Russia and France. He returned hither with extraordinary speed, and brought with him a convention for a peace, which he had signed the 8th —(20th) of July, with general Clarke,

N O T E.

none but children or ideots could again fall into the same fatal error. Three-fourths of the population of the united provinces were then, as they are now, anxious for the restoration of the house of Orange, and common sense pointed out the necessity of affording to the Dutch people an opportunity of shaking off the yoke of France. Instead then of landing on such point of the Dutch coast, as should place a large part of the friendly population in the reach of the British forces, as at Helvoet Sluys, on the nearest point of the Hague, our army was landed at the extreme point of the country, so that the entire population lay behind the French armies, and were consequently subjected to their controul. The people of Holland had therefore an opportunity of shewing themselves at a time when the disposition of the army of their friends was radically so ill judged and ill-arranged. Masters of the seas as we are, and able to choose, vary, and multiply, our points of attack at pleasure, the disposable forces of this empire ought to find constant employment for half the immense armies of France, in protecting their own shores.

appointed plenipotentiary for that purpose by the French government.

Agreeable as such an event would have been to his imperial majesty, had this convention been in any manner conformable to the dignity of his majesty, to his engagements, to his allies, and to the tranquility of Europe, it was unpleasant to his imperial majesty to perceive that the same by no means held forth any good and benevolent views. The treaty was as follows:

I. From the present day there shall shall be peace and friendship for ever between his majesty the emperor of Russia, and his majesty the emperor of France and king of Italy, their heirs and successors, their empires and subjects.

II. As a consequence of the first article, all hostilities both by sea and land, shall cease between the two nations; the necessary orders for which shall be issued within twenty-four hours after signing the present convention.—All ships of war, and other vessels, belonging to either of the two powers, or their subjects, that shall be taken after the signing of this convention in any part of the world, shall be restored to the owners.

III. The Russian troops shall give up to the French the country known by the name of Bocca di Cattaro, as also Dalmatia, which, by the fourth article of the treaty of Presburg, belongs to his French imperial majesty as king of Italy. Every facility shall be afforded the Russian troops for the evacuation of Cattaro, as also of the Ragusan territory, Montenegro, and Dalmatia, if the circumstances of the war should have occasioned them to occupy those territories. Immediately after this convention shall be ratified, the commanders of the two powers by land and sea shall enter into an agreement with respect to the marching out of the troops, and the surrender of the country.

IV. His majesty the emperor of France and king of Italy consents, at the request of the emperor of all the Russias,

1. To restore the republic of Ragusa to its former independence, under the condition that it shall enjoy, as here-

heretofore, the protection of the Ottoman porte. The French ſhall retain the poſition of Stagno, on the peninſula Sabionello, to ſecure the communication with Cattaro.

2. To ceaſe from any hoſtile undertakings againſt the Montenegrins from the day of the ſigning of this convention, ſo long as they ſhall remain peaceable as ſubjects of the porte. They ſhall immediately return home, and his majeſty the emperor Napoleon engages not to moleſt them, nor to make any enquiries relative to the part they have taken in the hoſtile attacks that have been made in the territory of Ragufa, and the neighbouring territories.

V. The independence of the republic of the Seven Iſlands is acknowledged by both powers. The Ruſſian troops now in the Mediterranean ſhall remove to the Ionian Iſlands. His Ruſſian imperial majeſty, to give a proof of his ſincere diſpoſition to peace, ſhall not leave more than 4,000 of his troops there, which he ſhall remove as ſoon as his imperial majeſty ſhall judge neceſſary.

VI. The independence of the Ottoman porte ſhall be acknowledged on both ſides, and both the high contracting parties engage to protect it and the integrity of its poſſeſſions.

VII. As ſoon as in conſequence of the concluding of the preſent convention, orders ſhall have been given for the troops to leave the Bocca di Cattaro, all occaſions being removed, the French troops ſhall retire from Germany, his majeſty the emperor Napoleon declares, that within three months after the ſigning of the treaty, all his troops ſhall have returned to France.

VIII. Both the high contracting powers ſhall employ their good offices to terminate, as ſpeedily as poſſible, the war between Pruſſia and Sweden.

IX. As the two high contracting powers wiſh, as much as depends upon them, to haſten the peace by ſea, his French imperial majeſty will willingly accept the good offers of his Ruſſian imperial majeſty for the attainment of that object.

X. The commercial relations between the ſubjects of the two empires ſhall be reſtored to the ſame footing on which they were before the breaking out of hoſtilities, by which they were diſturbed and ſeparated.

XI. All priſoners of both nations ſhall be delivered up to the agents of the reſpective governments, without exception, as the ratifications ſhall be exchanged.

XII. The regulation of the miſſions and ceremonials between the two high contracting powers ſhall be placed on the ſame footing as before the war.

XIII. The ratifications of this convention ſhall be exchanged at St. Peterſburgh within twenty-five days, by plenipotentiaries appointed on each ſide.

Done and ſigned at Paris the 8th (28th) of July, 1806.

(Signed) PETER D'OUBRIL.
CLARKE.

His imperial majeſty has been pleaſed to lay this act of pacification before a council ſummoned ſpecially for that purpoſe, that it might be compared both with the inſtructions given by m. D'Oubril here, and with the orders ſent to him at Vienna, before his departure from that city; and it has appeared that the counſellor of ſtate, D'Oubril, when he ſigned the convention, had not only departed from the inſtructions he had received, but had acted directly contrary to the ſenſe and intention of the commiſſion given him.

The imperial council, with a common feeling for the honour of the country, and abiding by the known principles of his imperial majeſty, which are founded in the ſtricteſt juſtice, have declared as their common opinion, that this act, which is not conformable to the views of his imperial majeſty, cannot receive his majeſty's ratification; and his imperial majeſty has ordered this to be notified to the French government. His majeſty at the ſame time, has ſignified his willingneſs to renew the negotiations for peace, but only on ſuch principles as are ſuitable to the dignity of his majeſty.

The miniſtry for foreign affairs has made an official communication on this

ſubject

subject to all the foreign ministers accredited to this court.

FRANCE.

Among the other absurdities of that grand state quack Bonaparte, may be noticed a pretended assemblage of deputies of the Jewish religion, which he has lately convened at Paris. The poor Jews, if they really are persons of that religion, have been addressed in the following speech by his head commissioner:

'*Gentlemen*—His majesty the emperor and king having appointed us commissioners to treat with you, respecting your own affairs, has sent us here this day for the purpose of communicating his intentions.—Called from the farthest part of this vast empire, none of you can be ignorant of the purpose for which you are assembled here. You are aware that the conduct of many of those who profess your religion has given rise to complaints which have reached the foot of the throne. These complaints were not without foundation. The emperor, notwithstanding, contented himself with arresting the progress of the evil, and wished to have your opinion on the means of radically curing it. You will, no doubt, prove yourselves deserving of this paternal consideration, and you will feel the value of the important mission which is confided to you. Far from regarding the government under which you live as a power of which you should be suspicious, your study will be to enlighten it, to co-operate with it in the good which it is preparing; and by thus manifesting that you have profited by the experience of all the French, you will prove, that you have no wish to separate yourselves from other classes of society.

'The laws which have been imposed upon persons of your religion have been different all over the world; they have been too often dictated by the exigency of the moment. But, as there is no example in the Christian annals of any assembly like this; so, in like manner, you, for the first time, are to be impartially judged, and your fate decided by a Christian prince. It is his majesty's wish that you should become French; it is your duty to accept this title, and to consider that you, in fact, renounce it whenever you shew yourselves unworthy of it.

'You shall hear the questions read which are to be proposed to you. It will be your duty to declare the whole truth upon each of them. We now declare to you, and we shall never cease to repeat it to you, that when a sovereign as firm as he is just, who knows every thing, who can punish as well as reward, interrogates his subjects, they would render themselves as culpable as they would shew themselves blind to their real interests, if they should hesitate about answering freely and frankly.

'It is his majesty's wish, gentlemen, that you should enjoy perfect freedom of deliberation. Your president will communicate your answers to us as soon as they are prepared. As to ourselves, we have no more ardent wishes than to be able to inform the emperor, that among his subjects of the Jewish religion, there are none whose loyalty is not unquestionable, and who are disposed to conform to those laws and morals which it is the duty of all Frenchmen to practice and follow.'

The following questions, proposed by his majesty were then read by the secretary of the meeting:

1. Is the Jew permitted to marry more than one wife?

2. Is divorce permitted by the Jewish religion?

3. Can a Jewess intermarry with a Christian, or a Christian female with a Jew; or does the law prescribe that Jews alone should intermarry?

4. Are the French, in the eyes of the Jews, brothers or aliens?

5. What in all cases are the connections which their law permits them to maintain with the French, who are not of their religion?

6. Do the Jews who were born in France, and who have been treated as French citizens by the laws consider France as their native country? Are they bound to defend it? Are they under an obligation to obey the laws, and

and to follow all the regulations of the civil code?

7. Who are they who are called rabbins?

8. What civil jurisdiction do the rabbins exercise among the Jews? What power of punishment do they possess?

9. Are the mode of choosing the rabbins, and the system of punishment regulated by the Jewish laws, or are they only rendered sacred by custom?

10. Were the Jews forbidden by their laws to take usury of their brethren? Are they permitted or forbidden to do this of strangers?

11. Are those things proclaimed which are forbidden to the laws by their law?

It is understood that the Jews are to be forced to pay a large sum that they may continue to enjoy the *advantages* of French citizenship.

ITALY.

We lately have had occasion to record the overthrow of the kingdom of Naples and an attempt to establish a new dynasty in the government of that country. The attempt so far succeeded that the French obtained possession of Naples, and Joseph Bonaparte had for several months exercised the regal authority. The Neapolitans however, who, in common with all the Italians, hate the French, have displayed a spirit worthy of their cause, and there is some reason to hope, notwithstanding the apparent strength of the enemy, that the kingdom of Naples may ere long be restored to its legitimate sovereign.

Instead of simply defending the island of Sicily, sir John Stewart, the general of the British forces assembled in that island, gallantly made a landing with 1800 men on the opposite shore of Calabria. The results, as might be expected, have been glorious to the British troops, and signally disastrous to the French, who were defeated and finally driven out of both Calabrias.

The particulars of these interesting events are contained in the following copies of the official dispatches.

Camp on the plain of Maida, July 6, 1806.

Sir—It is with the most heartfelt satisfaction that I have the honour of reporting to you, for the information of his majesty, the particulars of an action in which the French army quartered in this province have sustained a signal defeat by the troops under my command.

General Regnier, having been apprised of our disembarkation at St. Eufemia, appears to have made a rapid march from Reggio, uniting, as he advanced, his detached corps, for the purpose of attacking, and with his characteristic confidence, of defeating us.

On the afternoon of the 3d instant, I received intelligence that he had that day encamped near Maida, about ten miles distant from our position, that his force consisted at the moment of about 4000 infantry and 300 cavalry, together with four pieces of artillery, and that he was in expectation of being joined within a day or two by 3000 more troops who were marching after him in a second division.

I determined therefore to advance towards his position, and having left four companies of Watteville's regiment under major Fisher to protect the stores, and occupy a work which had been thrown up at our landing place, the body of the army marched the next morning according to the following detail:

Advanced corps—Lieutenant colonel Kempt, with two four pounders.

Light infantry battalion.

Detachment royal Corsican rangers.

Detachment royal Sicilian volunteers.

1st brigade—Brigadier general Cole, with three four pounders.

Grenadier battalion.

27th regiment.

2d brigade—Brigadier general Ackland, with three four pounders.

78th regiment.

81st regiment.

3d brigade—Colonel Oswald, with two four pounders.

58th regiment.

Watteville's

Watteville's regiment, five companies.

20th regiment—Lieutenant colonel Roſs, landed during the action.

Reſerve of artillery—Major Lemoine, 4 ſix pounders and 2 howitzers.

Total—Rank and file, including the royal artillery, 4795.

General Regnier was encamped on the ſide of a woody hill, below the village of Maida, ſloping into the plain of St. Eufemia; his flanks were ſtrengthened by a thick impervious underwood. The Amato, a river perfectly fordable, but of which the ſides are extremely marſhy, ran along his front; my approach to him from the ſea-ſide (along the borders of which I directed my march, until I had nearly turned his left) was acroſs a ſpacious plain, which gave him every opportunity of minutely obſerving my movements.

After ſome looſe firing from the flankers to cover the deployments of the two armies, by nine o'clock in the morning the oppoſing fronts were warmly engaged, when the proweſs of the rival nations ſeemed now fairly to be at a trial before the world, and the ſuperiority was greatly and glorioufly decided to be our own.

The corps which formed the right of the advanced line, was the battalion of light infantry commanded by lieutenant colonel Kempt, conſiſting of the light companies of the 20th, 27th, 35th, 58th, 61ſt, 81ſt, and Watteville's, together with one hundred and fifty choſen battalion men of the 35th regiment, under major Robinſon. Directly oppoſed to them, was the favourite French regiment 1ſt Légére. The two corps at the diſtance of about one hundred yards fired reciprocally a few rounds, when, as if by mutual agreement, the firing was ſuſpended, and in cloſe compact order and awful ſilence, they advanced towards each other, until their bayonets began to croſs. At this momentous criſis the enemy became appalled. They broke, and endeavoured to fly, but it was too late; they were overtaken with the moſt dreadful ſlaughter.

Brigadier general Ackland, whoſe brigade was immediately on the left of the light infantry, with great ſpirit availed himſelf of this favourable moment to preſs inſtantly forward upon the corps in his front; the brave 78th regiment, commanded by lieutenant colonel Macleod, and the 81ſt regiment, under major Pleaderleath, both diſtinguiſhed themſelves on this occaſion.—The enemy fled with diſmay and diſorder before them, leaving the plain covered with their dead and wounded.

The enemy being thus completely diſcomfited on their left, began to make a new effort with their right, in the hopes of recovering the day.—They were reſiſted moſt gallantly by the brigade under brigadier general Cole. Nothing could ſhake the undaunted firmneſs of the grenadiers under lieutenant colonel O'Callaghan, and the 27th regiment under lieutenant colonel Smith. The cavalry ſucceſſively repelled from before their front, made an effort to turn their left, when lieutenant colonel Roſs, who had that morning landed from Meſſina with the 20th regiment, and was coming up with the army during the action, having obſerved the movement, threw his regiment opportunely into a ſmall cover upon their flank, and by a heavy and well directed fire, entirely diſconcerted this attempt.

This was the laſt feeble ſtruggle of the enemy, who now, aſtoniſhed and diſmayed by the intrepidity with which they were aſſailed, began precipitately to retire, leaving the field covered with carnage. About ſeven hundred bodies of their dead have been buried upon the ground. The wounded and priſoners already in our hands (among whom are general Compére, and an aid-de-camp, the lieutenant colonel of the Swiſs regiment, and a long liſt of officers of different ranks) amount to above one thouſand. There are alſo above one thouſand men left in Monteleone, and the different poſts between this and Reggio, who have moſtly notified their readineſs to ſurrender, whenever a Britiſh force ſhall be ſent to receive their ſubmiſſion, and to pro-

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reſt them from the fury of the people. The peaſantry are hourly bringing in fugitives, who diſperſed in the woods and mountains after the battle. In ſhort, never has the pride of our preſumptuous enemy been more ſeverely humbled; nor the ſuperiority of the Britiſh troops more gloriouſly proved, than in the event of this memorable day.

His majeſty may, perhaps, ſtill deign to appreciate more highly the achievements of this little army, when it is known that the ſecond diviſion which the enemy were ſaid to be expecting had all joined them the night before the action; no ſtatement that I have heard of their numbers places them at a leſs calculation than ſeven thouſand men.

Our victorious infantry continued the purſuit of the routed enemy ſo long as they were able;—but as the latter diſperſed in every direction, and we were under the neceſſity of preſerving our order, the trial of ſpeed became unequal.

The total loſs occaſioned to the enemy by this conflict cannot be leſs than four thouſand men. When I oppoſe to the above our own ſmall comparative loſs as underneath detailed, his majeſty will, I hope, diſcern in the fact, the happy effects of that eſtabliſhed diſcipline to which we owe the triumphs by which our army has been latterly ſo highly diſtinguiſhed.

I am now beginning my march ſouthward preparatory to my return to Sicily, for which ſtation I ſhall re-embark with the army as ſoon as his Sicilian majeſty ſhall have arranged a diſpoſition of his own forces to ſecure thoſe advantages which have been gained by the preſent expedition.

There ſeldom has happened an action in which the zeal and perſonal exertions of individuals were ſo imperiouſly called for as in the preſent; ſeldom an occaſion where a general had a fairer opportunity of obſerving them.

The general officers, and thoſe who commanded regiments, will feel a ſtronger teſt of their merits in the circumſtances that have been detailed of their conduct, than in any eulogium I could preſume to paſs upon them.

The 58th and Watteville's regiment, commanded by lieutenant colonels Johnſton and Watteville, which formed the reſerve, under colonel Oſwald, were ably directed in their application to that eſſential duty.

The judgment and effect with which our artillery was directed by major Lemoine, was, in our dearth of cavalry, of moſt eſſential uſe; and I have a pleaſure in reporting the effective ſervices of that valuable and diſtinguiſhed corps.

To the ſeveral departments of the army, every acknowledgment is due; but to no officer am I bound to expreſs them ſo fully, in my part, as to lieutenant colonel Bunbury, the deputy quarter maſter-general, to whoſe zeal and activity, and able arrangements in the important branch of ſervice which he directs, the army as well as myſelf, are under every marked obligation.

From captain Tomlin, the acting head of the adjutant general's department, and from the officers of my own family, I have received much active aſſiſtance. Among the latter I am to mention lieutenant colonel Moore of the 23d light dragoons, who being in Sicily for his health at the time of our departure, ſolicited permiſſion to accompany me on this expedition; he was wounded in the execution of my orders.

From the medical department under the direction of mr. Grieves, the deputy inſpector, I am to acknowledge much profeſſional attention, the more ſo as their labours have been greatly accumulated by the number of wounded priſoners who have become equally with our own, the ſubject of their care.

The ſcene of action was too far from the ſea to enable us to derive any direct co-operation from the navy: but admiral ſir Sidney Smith, who had arrived in the bay the evening before the action, had directed ſuch a diſpoſition of ſhips and gun-boats as would have greatly favoured us, had events obliged

us to retire. The ſolicitude however of every part of the navy to be of uſe to us, the promptitude with which the ſeamen haſtened on ſhore with our ſupplies, their anxiety to aſſiſt our wounded, and the tenderneſs with which they treated them, would have been an affecting circumſtance to obſervers even the moſt indifferent. To me it was particularly ſo.

Captain Fellows, of his majeſty's ſhip Apollo, has been ſpecially attached to this expedition by the rear admiral; and, in every circumſtance of profeſſional ſervice, I beg leave to mention our grateful obligations to this officer, as well as to captains Cocket and Watſon, agents of tranſports, who acted under his orders.

Captain Bulkeley, my aide-de-camp, who will have the honour of preſenting this letter to you, has attended me throughout the whole of the ſervices in the Mediterranean, and will therefore be able to give you every additional information on the ſubject of my preſent communication. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) J. STUART, major general.

Return of the Killed and Wounded of the Britiſh Troops under the Command of Major General Sir John Stuart, in the Battle on the Plains of St. Euphemia, near Maida, July 4, 1806.

Royal artillery—2 horſes killed; 3 gunners wounded.

Grenadier battalion—4 rank and file killed; 1 officer, 1 ſerjeant, 25 rank and file wounded.

Light infantry battalion—1 officer, 7 rank and file killed; 1 officer, 1 drummer, 41 rank and file wounded.

20th foot—1 rank and file killed; 1 drummer, 5 rank and file wounded.

27th foot, firſt battalion—6 rank and file killed; 1 ſerjeant, 46 rank and file wounded.

58th foot, 1ſt battalion—2 rank and file wounded.

78th foot, 2d battalion—4 rank and file killed; 7 officers, 4 ſerjeants, 1 drummer, 69 rank and file wounded.

81ſt foot, 1ſt battalion—3 ſerjeants, 16 rank and file killed; 2 officers, 1 ſerjeant, 62 rank and file wounded.

Regiment of Watteville—3 rank and file wounded.

Royal Corſican rangers—3 rank and file killed; five rank and file wounded.

Total—1 officer, 3 ſerjeants, 41 rank and file killed; 11 officers, 8 ſerjeants, 2 drummers, 261 rank and file wounded.

Names of Officers Killed and Wounded.

Killed—Light infantry battalion—Captain M'Leane, of 20th foot.

Wounded—Grenadier battalion—Major Hammill, of the royal regiment of Malta.

Light infantry battalion—Major Paulett, of the 44th foot, ſeverely.

78th foot, 2d battalion—Lieutenant colonel M'Leod; major D. Stuart; captains D. M'Pherſon and D. M'Gregor; lieutenant James M'Kay; enſigns Colin M'Kenzie and Peter M'Gregor.

31ſt foot, 1ſt battalion—Captain Waterhouſe; lieutenant and adjutant Ginger.

Staff—Lieutenant colonel Moore, of 23d light dragoons, acting aid-de-camp to major-general ſir John Stuart.

(Signed) R. TOMLIN, aſſiſt. adj gen.

Extract of a Diſpatch from Hugh Eliot, eſq. to the Right Honourable Charles James Fox, dated Palermo, 5th Auguſt, 1806.

Sir,—I incloſe herewith the copy of a letter of the 3d of Auguſt, which I have received this day from ſir John Stuart. By the ſurrender of Cotrone, and the retreat of both general Verdier and general Regnier from Upper and Lower Calabria, thoſe provinces are now reſtored to their lawful ſovereign. The battle of Maida, upon the 4th of July, will long be recorded in this part of Europe, as a memorial proof of the ſuperiority of Britiſh courage and diſcipline.

Of the nine thouſand men which general Regnier commanded in the province of Calabria Ulterior, not more than 3000 are left to attempt their retreat towards Puglia; the remainder

are all either killed, wounded, or made prisoners. Every fort along the coasts; all the depots of stores, ammunition, and artillery, prepared for the attack of Sicily, are become the prey of the victors; and what perhaps may be considered as even of still more consequence than those advantages, an indelible impression is now established of the superior bravery and discipline of the British troops.

There is not perhaps to be found in the annals of military transactions an enterprise prepared with more deliberate reflection, or executed with greater decision, promptitude and success, than the late invasion of Calabria by sir John Stuart.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The domestic event in which the attention of the public has been wholly engrossed during the current month has been the death of mr. Fox, the ostensible minister of this country, and the individual upon whose personal character the entire system of British and continental politics seemed to depend.

Mr. Fox has been succeeded in his office of secretary of state for foreign affairs by lord Howick (late mr. Grey), and lord Howick has been succeeded as first lord of the admiralty by mr. Thomas Grenville. Some changes of minor importance have taken place, by which lord Holland (nephew of mr. Fox) acquires a seat in the cabinet, and maintains the ascendancy of that system which has, with so much satisfaction to the country, influenced the new administration.

A naval and military achievement of great present and future consequence remains to be recorded. After the reduction of the Cape of Good Hope, that brave and intelligent naval commander, sir Home Popham, embarked the 71st regiment and some other land forces, and sailing for the river La Plata, has taken the city of Buenos Ayres, the capital of the immense province of La Plata, and the key of the mines and of South America. The particulars of this important event are contained in the following details of general Beresford, and in the well written report of sir Home Popham.

Fort of Buenos Ayres, July 2, 1806.

Sir,—I had the honour to communicate to you, by my letter dated the 30th of April, the circumstances of my arrival at St. Helena, and the result of the application to the hon. the governor of that place for troops.

The fleet sailed thence the second of May, and after a most unexpected long passage made Cape St. Mary on the 8th of June: his majesty's ship Narcissus had been dispatched from the fleet on the 27th of May, and sir Home Popham thought it right to proceed in her for the purpose of making himself acquainted with the navigation of the river, that no delay might occur in proceeding immediately on the arrival of the troops in such place as our information should induce us first to attack. I had sent capt. Kennet, of the royal engineers (not liking myself to leave the troops), in the Narcissus, to make such reconnoitring of the enemy's places on the river, as circumstances would admit: and to collect every possible information concerning them, and the strength of the enemy at the several places.

From fogs and baffling winds we did not meet the Narcissus until the sixth day after our arrival in the river, and I had there the satisfaction to see in company with her the Ocean transport, which had parted from us previous to our going to St. Helena. Sir Home Popham and myself consulted whether it would be better first to attack the town of St. Philip of Monte-Video, or Buenos Ayres, the capital of the provinces; and after much reasoning, we determined to proceed against Buenos Ayres, which made it necessary to remove from the line of battle ships the troops and marines, and such seamen as were incorporated with the latter, and others that had been practised to arms during the passage, into the transports, and his majesty's ship Narcissus,

Narciſſus, which was effected on the 26th ult. and though then only about ninety miles from Buenos Ayres; ſkill, though to his ſkill ſir Home Popham added the moſt perſevering zeal and aſſiduity, yet from fogs, the intricacy of the navigation, and continual oppoſing winds, it was not until the 24th, at night, that we reached oppoſite to it. We found ourſelves the next morning, about eight miles from the point of Quilmes, where I propoſed landing, having been informed by an Engliſhman, who was pilot for the river, and who had been taken by the Narciſſus out of a Portugueſe veſſel, that it was an excellent place, and an eaſy acceſs from it into the country. As ſoon as the wind would permit, on the 25th, ſir Home Popham took the ſhipping as near as it was poſſible for them to go; and at a convenient diſtance for diſembarking, which was effected in the courſe of the afternoon and night, and without any oppoſition: the enemy remaining at the village of Reduction, on a height about two miles from us in our front: the whole intermediate ſpace, as well as to right and left, being a perfect flat; but my guide informed me that though in winter it was impaſſible, it was then very practible, and eaſy for guns to paſs.

It was eleven o'clock in the morning of the 26th, before I could move off my ground, and the enemy could, from this poſition, have counted every man I had. He was drawn up along the brow of a hill, on which was the village of Reduction, which covered his right flank, and his force conſiſted principally of cavalry (I have been ſince informed two thouſand), with eight field pieces.

The nature of the ground was ſuch, that I was under the neceſſity of going directly to his front; and to make my line, as much as I could, equal to his, I formed all the troops into one line, except the St. Helena infantry, of 150 men, which I formed 120 yards in the rear with two field pieces, with orders to make face to the right or left, as either of our flanks, ſhould be threatened by his cavalry. I had two ſix pounders on each flank, and two howitzers in the centre of the firſt line.—In this order I advanced againſt the enemy, and after we had got within range of his guns, a tongue of ſwamp croſſed our front, and obliged me to halt whilſt the guns took a ſmall circuit to croſs, and which was ſcarcely performed when the enemy opened their field-pieces on us, at firſt well pointed, but as we advanced at a very quick rate, in ſpite of the boggy ground that very ſoon obliged us to leave all our guns behind, his fire did us but little injury. The 71ſt regiment reaching the bottom of the heights in a pretty good line, ſeconded by the marine battalion, the enemy would not wait their nearer approach, but retired from the brow of the hill, which our troops gaining, and commencing a fire of ſmall arms, he fled with precipitation, leaving to us four field pieces and one tumbril, and we ſaw nothing more of him that day.

I halted two hours on the field to reſt the troops, and to make arrangements for taking with us the enemy's guns and our own, which had now, by the exertions of captain Donnelly, of his majeſty's ſhip Narciſſus, been extricated from the bog. He had accidentally landed and accompanied the troops, on ſeeing them advance to the enemy, and I am much indebted to him for his voluntary aſſiſtance.

I then marched in hopes of preventing the deſtruction of the bridge over the Rio Chuelo, a river at this ſeaſon of the year not fordable, and which lay between us and the city; diſtant from it about three miles, and eight from our then ſituation; and though I uſed every diligence, I had the mortification to ſee it in flames long before I could reach it. I halted the troops for the night a mile from it, and puſhed on three companies of the 71ſt, under lieutenant colonel Pack, with two howitzers, to the bridge, to endeavour to prevent its total deſtruction. I accompanied this detachment, but on reaching the bridge found it entirely conſumed; and as the enemy during the night was heard bringing down guns,

guns, I withdrew the detachment before light, as their position was thought too open and expoſed to the enemy's fire, who had at nine o'clock, on hearing ſome of our ſoldiers go to the river to get water, opened a fire from their guns, and a conſiderable line of infantry.

As ſoon as it was light I ſent captain Kennet of the engineers to reconnoitre the ſides of the river, and found on our ſide we had little or no cover to protect us, whilſt the enemy were drawn up behind hedges, houſes, and in the ſhipping on the oppoſite bank, the river not thirty yards wide. As our ſituation and circumſtance could not admit of the leaſt delay, I determined to force the paſſage, and for that purpoſe ordered down the field-pieces, which, with the addition of thoſe taken from the enemy the day before, were eleven (one I had ſpiked and left, not being able to bring it off), to the water's edge, and ordered the infantry to remain in the rear, except the light company and grenadiers of the 71ſt. As our guns approached the enemy opened a very ill directed fire from great guns and muſquetry; the former ſoon ceaſed after our fire opened, the latter was kept up for more than half an hour, but though cloſe to us, did us but little or no injury, ſo ill was it directed. We then found means by boats, and rafts, to croſs a few men over the Rio Chuelo, and on ordering all fire to ceaſe, the little of them that remained ceaſed alſo.

The troops which oppoſed us during theſe two days appear to have been entirely provincial, with a conſiderable proportion of veteran officers. The number that were aſſembled to diſpute our paſſage of the river, I have been ſince informed were about two thouſand infantry; I had no reaſon from their fire to ſuppoſe their number ſo great, the oppoſition was very feeble; the only difficulty was the croſſing the river to get at them.

I cannot omit reporting to you that I had the moſt juſt cauſe to be ſatisfied with the conduct of every officer, and all the troops under my command: to lieutenant colonel Pack of the 71ſt every praiſe is due, as well as to that excellent regiment. The battalion of marines, commanded by captain King of the royal navy, not only behaved with the utmoſt good conduct, but with a diſcipline in the field much beyond what could have been expected, though every exertion to effect it had been uſed by commodore ſir H. Popham, and every officer of the royal navy during the paſſage.

A corps of ſeamen, who had been drilled to ſmall arms, were alſo landed; they were between 80 and 90 in number, and I was under the neceſſity of attaching them to draw the guns, which they did with a cheerfulneſs and zeal that did them great credit; and I was under great obligations to captain King for his activity in preparing rafts, boats &c. to paſs the Rio Chuelo.

Lieutenant-colonel Lane, and the St. Helena troops, alſo merit my thanks for their good conduct; as does captain Ogilvie, commanding the artillery, for the manner in which the guns were conducted and ſerved. Captain Kennett, of the royal engineers, was particularly ſerviceable by his intelligence and zeal; as were the hon. major Deane, my brigade major, and the hon. enſign Gordon, of the 3d guards, my aid-de-camp.

By eleven o'clock A. M. I had got ſome guns and the greateſt part of the troops acroſs the river, and ſeeing no ſymptoms of further oppoſition, and learning that the troops in general had deſerted the city, motives of humanity induced me to ſend, by the hon. enſign Gordon, a ſummons to the governor to deliver to me the city and fortreſs, that the exceſſes and calamities which would moſt probably occur if the troops entered in a hoſtile manner might be avoided; informing him that the Britiſh character would inſure to them the exerciſe of their religion, and protection to their perſons and all private property. He returned to me an officer to aſk ſome hours to draw up conditions; but could not conſent to delay my march which I commenced as ſoon as the whole had croſſed the Rio

Chuelo;

Chuelo; and on arriving near the place, an officer from the governor again met me with a number of conditions to which I had not time to attend; but said I would confirm by writing what I had promised, when in poſſeſſion of the city; and the terms granted and ſigned by ſir Hmoe Popham and myſelf I have the honour to annex.

I alſo tranſmit a return of the killed, wounded, and miſſing on the 26th and 27th of June, as well as the return of the ordnance taken.

I cannot conclude without aſſuring you of the unwearied zeal and aſſiduity of commodore ſir Home Popham, in whatever could contribute to the ſucceſs of this expedition, and of the cordial co-operation and great aſſiſtance which I have received from him. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) W. C. Beresford, maj. gen.

Major general Baird, commander in chief.

Account of monies, &c. received in conſequence of an agreement on the 23d June 1806, and that brought from and near Luxam.

Buenos Ayres, July 16, 1806.

Embarked on board His Majeſty's Ship Narciſſus.

	dollars.
Royal treaſure; brought in by mr. Caſamajor -	208,519
Philippine company; ditto	108,000
Poſt office; ditto - -	56,872
Tobacco adminiſtration; do.	94,323
Cuſtom houſe; ditto -	57,000
From the agent of the Philippine company -	100,000
114 ſkins, containing each 3000 dollars, brought back from Luxam by capt. Arbuthnot's party - - -	342,000
2 boxes, ditto - -	5,932
Gold bar; ditto - -	562
71 ingots of ſilver; ditto	113,000
	1,086,208

Remains in the Treaſury.

From the agent of the Philippine company -	30,000
Conſulada; brought back from Luxam by capt. Arbuthnot's party -	64,790
32½ Linen bags; ditto -	32,500
38 Boxes; brought back from Luxam by captain Arbuthnot's party -	76,000
Boxes found in the houſe of a prieſt - - -	4,825
	205,115
Embarked on board the Narciſſus - -	1,086,208
Remains in the treaſury	205,115
Total	1,291,323

Narciſſus, off Buenos Ayres, July 6, 1806.

Sir,—In the letter which I had the honour to addreſs you from St Helena, on the 30th of April, I fully explained, for the information of my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty the motives that induced me to ſtate ſo ſtrongly the urgency and expediency of undertaking an expedition againſt the enemy's ſettlements in Rio de la Plata.

I have therefore only to give you a ſhort detail of the proceedings of the ſquadron; previouſly congratulating their lordſhips on his majeſty's forces being in full poſſeſſion of Buenos Ayres and its dependencies; the capital of one of the richeſt and moſt extenſive provinces of South America.

To the commerce of Great Britain it exhibits peculiar advantages, as well as to the active induſtry of her manufacturing towns. And when I venture in addition to aſſure their lordſhips of the extreme healthineſs of the climate, I truſt I only hold out a conſolation that the friends of every perſon employed on this expedition are juſtly entitled to, and which I am ſatisfied will be equally gratifying to the feelings of every Britiſh ſubject.

As I conſidered it an object of material conſequence to obtain the earlieſt local information in the river, I placed the ſquadron under the direction of captain Rowley on the 27th of May, and preceded it in the Narciſſus for that purpoſe.

On

On the 8th ult. we anchored near the Iſland of Flores; and, after paſſing Monte Video the following day, we detained a Portugueſe ſchooner, by whom the intelligence we had formerly received was generally confirmed. On the 11th we fell in with the Encounter and Ocean tranſport near the ſouth-coaſt of the river, and on the 13th we joined the ſquadron.

It was immediately determined to attack the capital; and no time was loſt in removing the marine battalion to the Narciſſus, the Encounter, and the tranſports, for the purpoſe of proceeding to Buenos Ayres, while the Diadem blockaded the port of Monte-Video, and the Reaſonable, and Dionede, by way of demonſtration, cruized near Maldonado and other affailable points.

Our progreſs up the river was very much retarded by the ſhoalneſs of the water, adverſe winds and currents, continual fogs, and the great inaccuracy of the charts; but by the unremitting and laborious exertions of the officers and men I had the honour to command, theſe difficulties were ſurmounted, and the ſquadron anchored on the afternoon of the 25th off Point Quelmay a Pouchin, about twelve miles from Buenos Ayres.

As it was not poſſible for the Narciſſus to approach the ſhore on account of the ſhoalneſs of the water, the Encounter was run ſo cloſe as to take the ground, the more effectually to cover the debarkation of the army in caſe of neceſſity: the whole however was landed in the courſe of the evening without the leaſt oppoſition, conſiſting of the detachment of his majeſty's troops from the Cape, and that from St. Helena, with the marine battalion under the orders of captain King, of his majeſty's ſhip the Diadem; which was compoſed of the marines of the ſquadron augmented by the incorporation of ſome ſeamen, and three companies of royal Highlanders from the ſame ſource of enterprize, which had been regularly trained for that duty, and dreſſed in an appropriate uniform.

The enemy was poſted at the village of Reduction, which was an eminence about two miles from the beach, with the appearance of a fine plain between the two armies, which however proved on the following morning to be only a moraſs in a high ſtate of verdure.

This in ſome meaſure checked our advancement, nor did the enemy open his field train till the troops were nearly in the middle of the ſwamp, from whence he thought it was impoſſible for them to be extricated.

The able and excellent diſpoſition of general Beresford, and the intrepidity of his army, very ſoon however ſatisfied the enemy that his only ſafety was in a precipitate retreat, for we had the ſatisfaction of ſeeing from the ſhips near four thouſand Spaniſh cavalry flying in every direction, leaving their artillery behind them, while our troops were aſcending the hill with that coolneſs and courage, which has on every occaſion marked the character of a Britiſh ſoldier, and has been exemplified in proportion to the difficulties and danger by which he was oppoſed.

I have probably treſpaſſed on a line that does not immediately belong to me, but I could not reſiſt the gratification of relating to their lordſhips what I ſaw; aſſuring myſelf, at the ſame time, they will be convinced, if the enemy had given the ſquadron an equal opportunity, I ſhould have had the pleaſing duty of reporting an honourable iſſue to the effect of their eminent zeal and exertions.

On the 27th, in the morning we ſaw ſome firing near the banks of the river Chuelo, but it blew ſo hard that it was totally impracticable to have any communication with the ſhore during that day.

Early on the 28th, a royal ſalute was fired from the caſtle of Buenos Ayres in honour of his majeſty's colours being hoiſted in South America, and inſtantly returned by the ſhips lying off the town.

I now conſider it to be a proper moment for acknowledging in terms of the ſincereſt gratitude, my high ſenſe of the zealous and animated conduct of every officer and man in the ſqua-

dron which I have the extraordinary good fortune to command.

Captain Rowley, with captain Edmonds under his orders, continued as long as the weather would permit an advantageous demonstration off Maldonada.

Captain Donnelly, who did me the favour of requesting I would go up the river in the Narcissus, and to whom, from his rank, no specific service could be assigned in our small scale of operations, applied himself in every occasion where he could promote the objects of the expedition; and as he is charged with this dispatch, I take the liberty of recommending him to their lordships' protection, under a full conviction they will obtain, through him, every information which they have a right to expect from an officer of great intelligence and long meritorious service.

I consider captain King, with the officers of the marine battalion, so completely under the report of general Beresford, that I shall only state to their lordships my extreme satisfaction on hearing personally from the general how highly he appreciated every part of their conduct, particularly the celerity with which they transported the artillery and troops across the Rio Chuelo after the bridge was burnt by the enemy.

Lieutenant Talbot of the Encounter manifested great zeal in every instance where it was necessary to call on him; lieutenant Groves of the Diadem was also very active in landing the ordnance and ordnance stores, and I shall think it highly proper to state to their lordships that the masters and crews of the different transports behaved with great attention during the whole of this service.

I inclose a copy of the terms granted to the inhabitants after the capture of the city, by which their lordships will see that the coasting vessels in the river, supposed with their cargoes to amount to one million and a half of dollars, were restored to the proprietors; for an early record to the country of the great liberality of his majesty's government.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HOME POPHAM.

DISSOLUTION OF PARLIAMENT.

BY THE KING.

A PROCLAMATION,

For dissolving this present Parliament, and declaring the calling of another.

GEORGE R.

WHEREAS we think fit, by and with the advice of our privy council, to dissolve our present parliament, which stands prorogued to Wednesday the 29th day of this instant October, and which was to be further prorogued on the said 29th day of this instant October, to Thursday the 27th day of November next: We do, therefore, publish this our royal proclamation; and do hereby dissolve the said parliament accordingly; and the lords spiritual and temporal, and the knights, citizens, and burgesses, and the commissioners for shires and burghs, of the house of commons, are discharged from their meeting and attendance on the said Wednesday the 29th day of this instant October, and on the said Thursday the 27th day of November next. And we being desirous and resolved, as soon as may be, to meet our people, and to have their advice in parliament, do hereby make known to all our loving subjects our royal will and pleasure to call a new parliament: and do hereby further declare, that, with the advice of our privy council, we have this day given orders that our chancellor of that part of the united kingdom called Great Britain, and our chancellor of Ireland, do respectively forthwith issue our writs, in due form and according to law, for calling a new parliament. And we do hereby also, by this our royal proclamation under our great seal of our united kingdom, require writs forthwith to be issued accordingly by our said chancellors respectively, for causing the lords spiri-

tual

tual and temporal, and commons, who are to ſerve in our ſaid parliament, to be duly returned to, and give their attendance in, our ſaid parliament; which writs are to be returnable on Monday, the 15th day of December next.

Given at our court at the queen's palace, the 24th day of October, 1806, and in the 46th year of our reign.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

[The late members meſſrs. Shaw and Latouche, are candidates for the city of Dublin—as is alſo mr. Grattan, ſupported, it is aſſerted—*by the government intereſt!*]

BIRTHS.

AT the right hon. ſir Hercules Langriſhe's, Stephen's-green, the lady of Thomas St. George, eſq. of a daughter—In Dominick-ſtreet, the lady of Maurice Blake, eſq. of Towerhill, county Mayo, of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

PATRICK GREEN, of Greenabbey, county of Tipperary, eſq. to miſs Maria Arthur, daughter of Francis Arthur, eſq. of Middle Gardiner-ſtreet—Lately, mr. Linton, of his majeſty's depot, Shrewſbury, to miſs Anne Hanly, daughter of the late Patrick Hanly, eſq M. D. formerly of the city of Dublin—At Maghera, mr. Alexander Bergley, jun. of Coleraine, merchant, to the beautiful and accompliſhed rich heireſs, miſs O'Neil—At Newtown-limavady, the rev. Mat. Culbert, one of the preſbyterian miniſters of Coleraine, to miſs Neel—John George Leich, eſq. of Temple-ſtreet, to mrs. Arabella Clarke, of ſaid place—At Newry, mr. John White, merchant, to miſs Walker, both of ſaid place—Robert Carroll, eſq. of Cavendiſh-row, to miſs Connolly, of ſaid place—mr. John Gannon, grocer, of Great Britain-ſtreet, to miſs Quartermais—J. Blakeney, of Rochestown, co. of Meath, eſq. to miſs Strong, of Eccles-ſtreet—Henry Brook, eſq. of the county Donegal, to miſs Hume, eldeſt daughter of the late dr. Travers Hume, many years rector of Ardee, in the county of Louth.

DEATHS.

AT the advanced age of 71 years, Hector Graham, eſq. of Rutland-ſq. regiſter of the court of common pleas, and father-in-law to lord chief juſtice Norbury. The deceaſed was a gentleman of very conſiderable property, and highly reſpected among all ranks. It is underſtood that the principal part of his fortune will devolve to the family of the noble lord abovementioned—Mr. Matthew M'Donnel, mill-wright—At Merrion Lodge, miſs Pounden, daughter of the late Joſhua Pounden, eſq.—In Grafton-ſtreet, after a few days illneſs, mr. John Kearns—In Dame lane, mr. Robinſon, vintner—In Kennedy's-lane, mrs. Wilsford, wife of mr. Wilsford, braſs founder—At Portarlington, Maurice Kelly, eſq. M. D.—On the 14th ult. ſincerely lamented, mrs. Eliza Ford, wife of mr. John Ford, of Cook-ſtreet, cotton manufacturer—In Athlone, mr. A. Peacock—At Kilmahus, near Gorey, mrs. Hayes, wife of mr. Wm. Hayes, farmer—At Kilkenny, miſs Grace Dunn, ſecond daughter of the late Wm. Dunn, of the city of Dublin, banker.—On the 28th Auguſt, in an advanced period of life, at his houſe on Bachelor's-walk, moſt ſincerely regretted by all who had the happineſs of knowing him, John Farange, eſq. for many years a partner in the houſe of meſſrs. Wm. Colville, and co. He was a moſt affectionate father, a ſincere friend, and for his uprightneſs of conduct as a man of buſineſs, univerſally eſteemed by every individual with whom he had dealings—At Breccles, near Watton, J. Stubings, huſbandman, aged 107 years and 8 months—He retained his faculties till within a ſhort time of his death. He never occupied more than five acres of land, nor ever received any parochial relief—At Roundfield, near Galway, Walter Macale, eſq.—At Shankhill, near Loughbrickland, miſs Carmichael, daughter of the rev. William Carmichael—At Mill-iſle, near Donaghadee, October 4, mrs. Greer—In Pill-lane, mr. John Cole, printer.

Sir. T. M. Hardy.
KNT